

The Gleichen Exhibition Opens Today---Automobile Race, Bucking Contests, Steer Riding, Etc.

The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI., No. 20

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1913

Per Year \$1.50

CLUNY ROYALLY ENTERTAINS 300 VISITORS

Cluny was the scene of much gaiety last Friday afternoon and evening, when Mr. and Mrs. E. Rielly, assisted by the good people of the "Flowing Well" town, entertained fully 400 people of the surrounding towns and country. Too much credit can hardly be bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Rielly and their generous hospitality, especially as it all was in aid of the removal of the Roman Catholic mission church from the river to a point within a half mile of Cluny. Not only did they provide a fine three year old horse to raffle, but they supplied edibles in abundance for the big crowd at supper on their lawn, as well as a luncheon at mid-night for those who participated in the dance on a platform erected for the occasion.

Shortly after five o'clock that evening the proceedings opened with a number of horse races, prizes for which were given by the business men of Cluny, which resulted as follows:

Horse race—Edwards 1st, Roy 2nd, against Gibben, Daerniel and Bruce.

Pony race—Edwin Forsyth 1st, Ray Koefoed 2nd, against Geo. Daffe and F. Simard. The first two were obliged to run a second heat as they finished even in the first.

Pony race over 15 hands—Arnold 1st, E. Rielly 2nd, Billie Coates, Bruce and Robinson.

In a matched race Billie Coates won from R. Robson and an Indian.

In an exciting Indian race the bay won from a gray.

Ladies Race—Mrs. A. Renaud (not Mrs. F.E. Renaud) 1st, Mrs. Evans 2nd, and Mrs. Bray, Judge Laycock afterwards defeating the winner.

Girls' race—Maggie Durston 1st, Yvonne Renaud 2nd, and Anna Murray.

Then followed an exciting baseball match between Cluny and Gleichen. Gleichen went to bat first and counted a goose egg, while Cluny counted one. In the second inning Gleichen got one and Cluny, the egg, but in the third the home team scored two and the visitors another 0. In the fourth both teams added 0. Then the Gleichen girls rosters arrived, and their gentle voices persuaded their lovers to score one in the 5th and 6th, five in the 7th, two in the 8th and one in the 9th, while Cluny added one in the 9th, making the total score 11 to 4 in the visitors favor. The game was a good one and quite exciting at times.

The line-ups of the teams were as follows:

Cluny—Renaud ss, Johnson rf, Forsythe 1b, Ross cf, J. Stumpf 3rd, Allen lf, Munn c, C. Stumpf p, Brady 2nd.

Gleichen—J. McArthur 2nd, Lupton ss, R. McArthur p, Wade 1st, McIntyre 3rd, Demarest lf, E. McArthur c, Service cf, Ketchum rf.

Owing to the fact that it was impossible to gather all the raffle tickets sooner, it was after 12 o'clock before Capt. W. H. Coates was called upon to announce the raffle. After he had explained the reasons of the delay, all the counter foils were thrown into a bag and thoroughly mixed, and then little Victoria Beaupre was requested by the audience to draw the one card which was to prove

EXHIBITION OPENS THIS MORNING

Everything is ready for the opening of the Gleichen exhibition this morning, and at the present writing the sixth annual promises to out-do all previous records both in regard to the number of exhibits and in entertainment. The Secretary reports a large number of exhibits, and that they are coming in fast.

It is now certain that the attractions will surpass all previous records, although it is rather unfortunate that several of the most interesting events could not have been arranged and advertised in the CALL earlier. However, posters have been generously issued.

Besides the race program, which has appeared several times in these columns, it has been arranged to put on an automobile race for 7 o'clock Thursday evening, and bucking contests, steer roping and riding Friday evening.

The auto race provides \$100 in prizes to be divided into \$50, \$35, and \$15 purses, the best three in five heats, each heat to be four miles. The big feature of this will be the McLaughlin car that beat Bob Burman, the world's famous speed king, in Calgary. At least one other Calgary car will be in the contest, as well as one from Bassano, and of course Jack Burr will be in the running. Tuesday Jack stripped his car and that evening on the track, made a mile in 1.32 as a starter, and he is sure he can beat this by some.

The bucking contest and steer roping and riding will be contested by a number of the P. Burns cowboys as well as a number from our other big ranches north and south, several of whom are already in town. Chris Bartsch is supplying the steers and promises that he will have some real wild ones. The prizes for this are \$25 and \$10 for the bucking and steer roping. The steer riding prize is still to be settled upon.

Several race horses from outside points have arrived and the race program promises to be most interesting.

the winner, which resulted in the horse going to Master Billie Coates. When Mr. Mackay announced this, the genial captain—Billie's father, almost lost his vocabulary and called upon Mr. Rielly, who, in a brief speech on behalf of Rev. Father LaVerne and the Catholic congregation, thanked all for their generous support in the good cause.

Dancing continued until 4 a. m.

Moose Jaw Finances

Published by request as issued by the Canadian Press:

Moose Jaw, Sask., July 29.—The City Council has passed a resolution unanimously condemning a local paper, The Evening Times, for its front page editorial on the financial conditions of the city.

In part, the resolution reads as follows: "That this Council desires to place on record its strong disapproval on the article published recently, owing to its gross misstatements of local conditions, wherein the credit of the city and its business men is impugned, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Board of Trade with the request that support be given this motion with a view to restoring confidence in the city which has been seriously impaired by the publication aforesaid."

Moose Jaw, July 29.—Mayor Pascoe emphatically denies the report published in a local paper announcing that the city's bankers have refused to cash checks drawn by the city. "Any inconvenience that has been experienced in connection with the city's financial arrangements has been caused by our inability to dispose of the city's debentures," said the Mayor.

Picnic Next Thursday

Picnic! What a mystic meaning there is in this word for old and young alike.

At a meeting of the committee, next Thursday, August 14th, was decided upon as the most suitable date. It was agreed that all Sunday school children, as well as their parents and friends, should be very welcome, and it is hoped they will all come along with their baskets—the bigger the better. Rigs and motor cars will start from the church at 9.30. The picnic will be near the bridge over the Bow.

NEWS FROM QUELLETTEVILLE

During the past two months the C. P. R. surveyors have been busy carrying out the re-classification of the land in this district, and they have been succeeded by the government surveyors, who are located close to the C.P.R. headquarters at Quelletteville. No one knows what will be the result of their labors, but it is hoped that it will be satisfactory to all concerned.

On Monday a special car left Gleichen, bound for the Winnipeg Stampede. It was not occupied by spectators for the great exhibition of The Last Wild West, but by participants—real flesh and blood Indians upon whom Easterners may gaze and inwardly tremble as they reflect upon the horrible, blood-curdling stories of "Tajana." However, the Indians are perfectly harmless, and were looking forward to a big time. Some forty braves, squaws and children composed the party, in charge, we understand, of old Chief Yellowhorse,

BASE BALL TOURNAMENT AFTERMATH

Everyone in Gleichen is satisfied that the Base Ball Tournament brought more good advertising to this town than anything in a long time past, and all are complimenting the members of the Gleichen club, Manager Bogstie, Pres. Laycock, Vice-Pres. Evans and Sec. Stokoe on the outcome. All who read the sporting columns of the Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge and Winnipeg daily papers now know that Gleichen has the reputation of a good sporting town.

It is rather late now for the CALL to comment, yet it is only fair to say that the Gleichen boys never thought for a moment that any team would stoop to bringing others than their own town players, but it now seems that Cluny and Gleichen were the only teams that put up a straight local team. However, be it known neither of these teams are putting up any great roar, yet they will demand hard and fast rules when next they enter a tournament.

The CALL will now be content with quoting only from our contemporary the Calgary News-Telegram, which is practically a repetition of the Herald and Albertan:

A little baseball row is stirring amateur sport circles in this part of Alberta just now in a way that very forcibly reminds one of the hockey scrap last winter. The Gleichen baseball tournament is the cause of it all. Five of the smaller cities of the province sent their teams to the tournament at Gleichen, and each and every one was out to cop the honors. Langdon, for instance, phoned to Calgary for a battery and offered \$100 in real money for a pitcher and catcher to work in the series. Frink, of the Bronchos, went down and took Rowe, the clever K. C. catcher, as his battery mate. Besse, second baseman of the Y.M.C.A. nine, was called upon to play second for Langdon, while Kid Smith, one of the best heavies in the city league, went down to twirl for Strathmore. Other Calgary "amateurs" on the Strathmore team were Valiant, of the Athletics, at second; Ward of the Y.M.C.A., catching, and Baxter, who applied at the last meeting of the A.A.U. for reinstatement as an amateur, but whose application was refused.

Dowell, an outfielder of the Vics, played for Brooks in the tournament, and officials of the A.A.U. are not yet certain that other amateurs did not take part under assumed names. When Bob Pearson read the papers and found the names of the "amateurs" in the box scores he at once got busy. After a conference over the long-distance telephone with President Ward of the A.A.U. at Edmonton, he suspended the amateur cards of Rowe, Valiant, Besse, Smith, Ward and Dowell.

The result of this decision deprives the city league of some of its best players.

Bad as it was for the so-called amateurs to slip away and participate in the tournament, there is still a worse side to it. When Frink went down to Gleichen, he didn't think it worth while to get the consent of the club.

The Bronchos are in a bad way for players and Frink was badly needed here. The prospect of a little extra change and adulation

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THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

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Capital Authorized	\$ 25,000,000
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Unreserved AUCTION SALE

Alberta Stock Yards, East Calgary

...WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13th...

at 1 o'clock sharp. Instructed by Mr. Barney Madden, Crossfield, and Messrs. Patison & Shaw, Thelma.

The Horses Comprise:

25 head of good Clyde mares weighing from 1300 to 1500 lbs., and from 4 to 8 yrs old, well broke.

25 head of good Clyde geldings from 1300 to 1450 lbs., 4 to 7 yrs, well broke.

20 head of geldings 3 and 4 yrs old, around 1400 pounds, well broke.

10 head of well-broke street-worn mares and geldings, suitable for farm work.

15 head of single delivery and single driving horses.

The Cattle Comprise:

200 head of exceptionally good western bred stock cattle. Mostly 1 and 2 yr old heifers and steers, and about 50 head of cows and calves.

The above stock are all Alberta bred. 50 head of well-broke mares and geldings consigned from Mr. Barney Madden are said to be about the best bunch of horses in Alberta.

TERMS CASH NO RESERVE

A. LAYZELL, Auctioneer

100-6th Ave. E., Calgary. Phone M2273

from small-town fans, where he could be hailed as a "hero," was too much for the erratic one, whose behavior, at times, borders strongly on that of a spoiled kid.

Frink told Secretary Dahmers, of the Bronchos, on Tuesday, that he had been to a doctor about his arm and found that he would not be able to pitch for a week. That night the doctor named by Frink happened to go to the slaughter between the Bronchos and Red Sox.

Heinie Dahmers began talking with him about "Frink's injury" and then it came out that Frink had not been near the doctor. Next morning, the club heard about the

erratic one pitching at Gleichen. Frink is now likely to be suspended and fined heavily for sneaking away.

Later—Frink has been restored to full grace, without any fine. Possibly his manager thought that a pitcher who could hold the fast Gleichen team to eight hits, is too valuable to lose!

MISCELLANEOUS

Small Ads under this heading cost 10 cents for first insertion and 6 cents for each subsequent insertion. No charge for more than one item is included an additional charge is made. Unless the number of issues are given with each order ads are left in until ordered out and charged for in full.

A GREAT BARGAIN—For Sale: Half-section, 7 miles from Claresholm and 6 miles from Stavely; 100 acres broke. Small house, barn, good well and outbuildings. Price \$200 per acre, half cash. Apply to John Glanbeck, Milo P.O. Alberta.

FOR SALE—Complete furnishings of a nine-room boarding and rooming house. Everything in best condition. House can be rented, if desired, or bought. Inquire at CALL office, 181st

FOR SALE—Wicker baby carriage, kitchen table, child's high chair, fruit jars, etc. Apply Box 15, CALL office.

\$10 REWARD each for the recovery of three gelding saddle horses, branded 33 on left shoulder. Owner of all cattle branded A on left ribs.—J. V. Drummheller, CC Ranch, Cayney.

LOST—Bay colt gelding three years old. Branded 55 on right shoulder. \$5 reward for return to W. Hayes, 4 miles north of Gleichen.

ESTRAY—Bay mare about 12 years old, weight about 850 pounds. Has small white spot on end of nose. Branded crowfoot on left shoulder and N4 on left thigh. Good saddle mare. Return to D. C. West at Gleichen; Ostin Brown at Queenstown, or to Jos Hester.

FOR SALE—Good well bred bull three years old. Price \$80 for quick sale. Apply to Alfred Belley, Gleichen, or 319 13th Ave East, Calgary.

\$50 REWARD will be paid by the undersigned for information that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons who drive off the open range, take, keep, retain, or otherwise control services of any bull or bulls branded as follows: H2 on left ribs or left hip, or both left ribs and left hip, from July 1st 1913, to Nov. 15, 1913.—F.A. McHugh & Sons, per Walter J. McHugh Address, Blind Creek P.O., Alta.

A. WHITELEY

PIANIST

TEACHER OF MUSIC

Phone 95 Gleichen

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

Just pearls of a black color, he answered. Lady Martin's necklace of pearls is unique, I should, and must be worth a lot of money. I heard once it was insured against loss or theft for \$35,000, and that will not be its full value.

Against loss or theft, repeated Joan faintly, and a chill conviction struck her heart that somehow her father's anxiety for their attendance at this ball was connected with the black pearl necklace. She remembered Freilgarth and what had followed their visit there. Her face was very pale as she remarked: But Lady Martin is not wearing it to-night, is she?

No, answered Thorold, I heard the clasp broke as she was putting it on. Joan drew a breath of deep relief. This fortunate accident would make the black pearls safe and defeat any plan her father might have had. And in a day or two she would complete her preparations and they would flee away and never more be concerned in any such doubtful and dangerous enterprises—one bold flight, and they would free themselves for ever from the clinging doubts and fears that now surrounded them. Joan's face was perceptibly brighter and her manner altogether changed as she began to talk to Thorold about Australia and South America and his other wanderings.

Joan was by no means a brilliant conversationalist, but she had the rare gifts of sympathy and tact, and Thorold found himself talking to her in a way that astonished himself, for as a rule he knew he was a grave and silent man. For the first time since the catastrophe that had overwhelmed his brother, life and honor together, he threw off the gloom and distress of mind which had oppressed him ever since his realization of the truth. It astonished him to find how quick Joan was to understand, how perfectly she seemed to sympathize with all his feelings. He had never talked so freely to any one in his life, and at times he asked himself with astonishment how it was his tongue had become so ready. He began to suspect himself of hitherto undiscovered social talents.

I should love to see them, said Joan softly as he finished telling her of the vast Australian plains in which, tending sheep, he had hidden day by day, knowing no boundary save the distant horizon, but in a way they must be terrifying. What do you think of all this?

Well, he said, I don't suppose one thinks exactly, one just— You just watch, I suppose, she mused, wait and watch. Yes, that is it exactly, he agreed, one watches—I suppose one watches because one does not know what such an immensity of space may not hide. But how did you know?

It would seem necessary, I am sure, she answered; in such a great open space there would be nothing else to do. And the silence, the silence must be wonderful. Are you never tempted to shout out loud just to break that silence?

Oh, no, he answered shocked, that would be a crime, one could not tell what might happen. Of course, he continued, when one gets near one's hut one might sing a little, softly, but never in the solitudes.

Joan smiled to herself. She understood his feeling. She realized how that vast silence would make any sound seem impious, and she thought it very nice to find this strong and passionate man so sensitive to such ideas.

You must have found it very strange when you returned to England she remarked.

SKIN ITCHED AND BURNED

Pimples on Legs and Arms, Scratched and Made Sores. Kept from Sleeping. First Application of Cuticura Soap and Ointment Gave Great Relief. Cured in a Few Weeks.

Lachlan Locke, Quebec.—"I had itching commencing with my legs and increasing gradually until it reached all parts of my body. There were small pimples on my legs and arms and the skin was red and inflamed all over the body and itched and burned so badly that I scratched and made sores. It caused me so much pain that it kept me from sleeping during entire nights. I was troubled with it for about two years.

"After having tried several remedies without success I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and from the first application I felt a great relief. I continued the treatment taking warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by the application of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of a few weeks the trouble had disappeared completely and I was cured." (Signed) M. C. Boulet, May 27, 1912.

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, itching, burning palms, shapless nails and painful finger-ends, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear old, loose gloves during the night. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 423, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 556

WINNIPEG EXHIBITION, JULY 8 TO 16, 1913

When at the Exhibition, be sure to call at our Office. We want to show you the wonderful development which is taking place in our City, which we feel confident will have a population of 1,000,000 People within the next quarter of a Century, and immense fortunes will be made by present day investors. We want you to inspect Kinloch Place Lots, close to Main Street, \$200. \$10 cash and \$10 per month. C. P. R. Transcona where the greatest development ever is taking place. Lots \$175 up; easy terms. List your Farms with us, for Sale or Exchange.

Agents wanted at all Points.

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22 Canada Life Building, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The thing that struck me most, he answered laughing, was the shining boot toe of the harbour-master or whoever he was who brought our ship into dock. When I saw the sun shining on that brilliantly blacked boot toe of his, I knew that I was back in civilization again.

Joan laughed and then suggested it was time they returned to her mother. Thorold agreed, and began to tell her of some other experience of his, and Joan growing interested, he was still talking when there entered some young man to claim her for the next dance for which she was engaged to him. Joan, now looking her very best, for her face had lost its air of sadness and grown bright and animated, greeted him with a smile that was in fact, though this Thorold did not know, a tribute to the way in which he himself had roused and interested her.

He watched her rather gloomily as she went away, and he felt himself sinking back into the sombre melancholy from which he had roused himself to talk to her. He was still standing there when into the room strode an unobtrusive looking person in whom however Thorold at once recognized that Inspector Lock with whom he had once come in contact in no friendly manner. The recognition was evidently mutual, and Thorold, anxious to know if any suspicion attached to himself on account of the burning of the house upon the downs, nodded and said good evening.

Lock returned the salute, and they exchanged a few words. But evidently Lock's caution was habitual with him for he was markedly careful in what he said. At the same time it seemed he had no special suspicion against Thorold, and though Thorold purposely gave him one or two openings, he said nothing about the fire. The only reference he made to the occasion of their first meeting was a rather sour expression of regret that they had never captured the escaped convict, Green.

Thorold hinted some surprise at Lock's presence there, and the Inspector replied that he was on guard against any possible attempt to steal Lady Martin's jewels.

We have heard certain rumors, he explained. One of them oddly enough in connection with this very man, Green, we were speaking of.

You don't say so, observed Thorold carelessly as they strolled towards the ball room, and just as they approached it, though no sound was heard, though no whisper was audible, yet every one became aware that something had happened.

The music stopped abruptly, and in the middle of the dance each revolving couple came to a sudden standstill. All looked at their neighbors and wondered, and Lock ran from Thorold's side and darted at the top of his speed to the front door, where putting a whistle to his mouth he blew on it shrilly.

What is it? Thorold asked aloud, his keen eyes on the alert for any sign of fire, the thought of which had sprung at once to his mind.

The black pearls, a voice answered him. Lady Martin's black pearls have been stolen.

Some impulse made Thorold move and look and go searching till at last he found where Joan Durand crouched down by the side of her mother, and as he stood and watched them from a distance, he saw stamped plainly upon the face of each woman a pallid and dreadful fear, an immense despair.

CHAPTER XIV

His Declaration

In the horror of great darkness that seemed to Joan to envelop her and her mother for ever, she was not conscious that anyone was watching her; nor did she dream how Thorold's gaze was upon her with a deep pity that stirred all the depths of his nature.

For he had imagined her a cruel, relentless adventuress, he had thought her formidable, he had supposed that she was bold and desperate, he had taken it for granted that her nerve was as steady as the brain must have been cunning and the hand cool and steady that had destroyed his brother, his young brother Frank.

But now it stirred him strangely to see how she shrank and trembled there, and yet still in the extremity of her terror kept one arm raised before her mother as if to protect her. He moved across to them rapidly and bending over them he said in his softest tones:

Do not be afraid—there is nothing to be afraid of.

Through her terrors Joan heard that mild protecting voice. It comforted her with a suggestion of a friend found, but she did not at first recognize it, for she had no idea that Thorold's harsh and resolute tones could ever be so tender. When she understood she was astonished. She looked up at him and put out her hand with an impulse of confidence and gratitude, and when he took it he bent down and kissed it.

Oh, she murmured faintly. Oh, what are you doing?

His heart was beating wildly and the blood was thrumming in his ears. But he knew what he had done and he did not care, and stooping again once more he put his lips to her hand—and for everything else in the world he cared nothing at all.

A sob burst from her, a dry sob that had no tears. She could not free the hand he held, for his grasp upon it was with all his strength; but she laid her other hand upon his breast and small and weak as it was she placed it against his breast and tried with all her force to push him away.

But she could not stir him, she could not move him in the least, for he was far too strong for her, and his whole face blazed a triumph at her.

Leave me alone, she said in despair and terror. Leave hold of my hand—how dare you?

I dare, he answered.

Ab, she cried wildly, do you not hear them saying that the black pearls have been stolen?

He thought in her excitement she hardly knew what she was saying. This idea brought back to him the necessity of controlling himself.

Yes, yes, I know, he said soothingly, but that's all right.

Joan at last managed to free her hand which Thorold had held so tightly. She turned to her mother with the unconsciously guiding and protecting air she generally assumed towards her.

Another, she said. Do you hear? We must go at once.

Mrs. Durand looked pale and ill and had one hand pressed hard against her side. But she stood up obediently at Joan's summons and seemed willing to hurry away as quickly as her daughter required. All the other guests were clustered together near the door, eagerly discussing this sensational theft of their hostess's pearls and watching a big policeman standing stolidly in the hall, as though they thought him a conjuror who might be expected at any moment to produce from one pocket the missing pearls and from another the thief who had stolen them. Among these people, Wilton Mayne and Dora were standing together. The attention of all being centred here, no one heeded the little group where Thorold stood with Joan and her mother.

Mr. Thorold, Joan said, speaking to him very softly and pleadingly, will you not go please?

But you let me—what can I do for you? he protested. Shall I order your carriage? Are you sure you feel strong enough to go?

(To Be Continued)

Their Bad End

Young man, do you know what becomes of boys who use bad language while playing marbles?

Yes, sir; they grow up and learn to play golf.

The loneliest woman in the world is she who hasn't any old memories to brood over.

The late John H. Twachtman, the well-known landscape painter, was essentially an 'artists' artist, in that his style appealed more to his colleagues of the art world than to the lay public.

Anyone familiar with the man and his work would say that the following incident which is related of him might easily be true. A man who had bought one of the artist's paintings wished his opinion on the hanging of the picture and invited him to dine. Mr. Twachtman expressed his approval of the background, of the height at which the canvas was hung, pronounced the light favorable—indeed, he said, there was only one particular in which he would suggest any change.

And what is that? inquired the host solicitously.

Why, said the artist, I should hang it the other side up. I always have.

A wealthy landowner in England, affected with the craze for Japanese gardening, invited the Japanese ambassador to luncheon, and afterwards showed him round the gardens and greenhouses, keeping the Japanese garden till the last as a delightful surprise.

When, after admiring the beauty of all the other gardens, the ambassador was taken to the imitation of the gardens of his own flowery land, he held up his hands in enthusiastic delight. Ah, he exclaimed, this is wonderful! We have nothing like this in Japan.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is now no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes a Western man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds."

"When I heard about Grape-Nuts food and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first, but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too. 'Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat.'

A neighbor of ours, 63 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years, and was a heavy meat eater. Now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion.

I could name a lot of persons who have rid themselves of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Winifred, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Dirt Eaters

The practice of eating earth is not confined to any race or region of the world. In America, several tribes of Indians of the northern as well as of the southern continent, are given to using earth as food. Different varieties of clay seem to be preferred.

The Pawnee Indians used a yellowish clay, which they shaped into little balls that were allowed to dry in the air and were then slowly roasted at the open fire. When the clay attained a red color the balls were removed, moistened with water and eaten. These clay balls were especially liked when served in connection with fish, and seem to have promoted digestion.

The Timmeh Indians, of the Mackenzie river used to resort to earth as food in times of famine. They dug out the clay found in hollows along the banks of the river. In prosperous years they chewed the clay as a delicacy. The Apaches mixed powdered clay in their meal before making this into their rude loaves of bread.

The Indians in the uplands of Bolivia ate a light clay that is nearly white in color; this they used either raw or in the form of cakes of various shapes, which were sold in the market places. They also prepared a sauce with the clay; this they ate with boiled potatoes.

Among the negroes of the Guinea coast, as well as among those in West Africa, the eating of dirt is very common. The natives of the Soudan dig their favorite clay from between layers of sandstone in the banks of the rivers. The natives of Java prepare their cakes of clay containing ochre. These are sold in the public markets.

The Mantle of Hood

Bill Brownrigg was a cricketer, who played for Hay-conv-Clover. While taking on his bike a 'run,' he bowled a maiden over.

He found she wasn't injured, left his cycle in a thicket; then in the gloom, he saw her home. They parted at the wicket.

Bill called next day—a warm June morn—"was good to be alive. His gig—quite new—just seated two. They had a lovely drive."

Bill thought with joy: If I with her, can only make a match; I think for me 'twill really be a very brilliant catch.

But when Bill called, to see her pastern, muscular, and stout—his ardent dreams gave place to screams. Her father ran him out.

Bill's hopes are dashed, his front teeth smashed, he's fairly in the dumps. The dentist stands, with forep'd hands—It's time to draw the stumps.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Expeller.

Not Another Word

Sir, he said the young man nervously, I wish to ask your consent for my marriage with your daughter.

Oh? quickly rejoined the parent. What of your income? Is it sufficient to support a wife?

It is, boldly returned the slightly nettled aspirant, and what is more, it's sufficient to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father!

Then she's yours, my son!

Waste of Coal

Twenty times as much coal is now taken from the mines of the United States as was taken in 1850. It is estimated that at the present rate of consumption all the coal will be gone in 2050.

Most of the coal is wasted. For every ton of anthracite, a ton and a half are wasted in mining; for every ton of bituminous coal, half a ton is wasted. Thousands of tons of slack and culm are burned to free the mines from obstruction. This could be made into briquettes with coal tar and utilized.

Eight per cent of the coal used in manufacturing districts goes up in smoke. The smoke injures health, damages clothing, buildings and vegetation, and the annual loss from this source is estimated at \$500,000,000.

But there is more waste than this. It is estimated that with the best firing in use, only 15 per cent of the heat units of coal are developed into power. There is still greater loss in producing light. Not one per cent of the heat taken out of coal is used in producing electric light.

These facts are given in an article in the New York Independence, by Mr. Chapin, instructor in economics and sociology in Smith college. They are, no doubt, continually present to the scientific mind, and it is likely that some day a more economic process of turning the heat of coal into power will be invented.

GIGANTIC RUDDER

So Huge that It Has a Door for Men to Get Inside It

A rudder with a doorway into its interior is a feature of the mammoth Cunard liner Aquitania, so soon to be launched.

The rudder has just been placed in position, and is so huge that a doorway has been constructed in the lower part to admit workmen, so that they can remove the pin which connects the rudder to the ship. This pin is 4 ft. in length and bigger than the heaviest projectile made for modern artillery. A special appliance had to be constructed in the ship to lift it into position.

When delivered at the builder's yard the rudder was in three parts. After they had been connected and laid upon the ground, the distance that had to be walked to pass round the complete rudder was over 100 feet.

Pop's going to give me a watch, Willie informed his aunt.

That will be nice, replied the aunt, and it will help you getting to school in the morning.

Yes, that's so, cause wh. I get to school I can look at my watch and see just how late I am.

Statistics turned by the coal department of the North German Lloyd fleet show that it costs 25c. per ton to load a fleet of 171 steamers.

The stokers shovel 3 1/2 tons of coal per minute into the furnaces.

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers

certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box.

A Beautiful Place

Fair, fat, spectacled, and big-mouthed, it needed not his guttural tones and Teuton accent to acquaint the hotel manager that the new arrival owed allegiance to Europe's inexhaustible surprise-pocket, the Kaiser.

Vrom Potsdammerburg I was come sir, announced the new-comer, pleasantly.

A very fine place, sir, returned the manager, politely.

Der was a petter. Yes? Berlin? Nein. Ohm.

Ohm? In — er—Germany, of course?

Donner und blitzten, nein! In England—in his country.

Ohm? said the manager, thoughtfully.

Ya, growled the German. I was come from Potsdammerburg, to see Ohm. Der was no black like Ohm. I vos at der concert in Berlin, and I hear der great Engleesh soprano sing dot der was no place like Ohm, and vas to black like Ohm, and all der Engleesh boobies in der concert gry like der leedle babies. Dot must be der vunderful black, Ohm, to make der Engleesh boobies gry, and I dell mineelf dot I vill go und see dis Ohm vor der vos no black like. Now, sir, vich is der vay to Chm?

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gente,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly, ALFRED ROCHAV, Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables

Similarity

Jackson—Whew! that's some cliff! Johnson—Seems to fascinate you.

Jackson—Yes. That's the way my leak will look when I get back.

Both Leak

Why don't you buy an automobile? I get sufficient excitement out of the management of my fountain pen.

The Reward of Art

No wonder he felt proud—After all, he was quite a young artist and there it was—his picture, his great picture, was hanging in the Royal Academy. What is more, two people stood motionless in front of it, gazing at the canvas in rapt attention, while the artist stood gazing at them.

Then, I say, Charlie, he asked a friend, do saunter carelessly by and find out what they are saying about my picture. Perhaps they want to buy it.

Forthwith Charlie set out to do a careless saunter. Presently—to the expectant artist the wait seemed a eternity—he returned to his friend.

No business doing, he sighed. She's only blowing him up for leaving off his winter flannels too soon.

Confusing but Clear

It was a sad day for Mrs. Mullett. The last of her family now was married, and the poor old lady had the dismal prospect of living henceforth all alone.

The vicar was duly sympathetic when he called to see her some few days after the wedding.

You must feel very lonely nowadays Mrs. Mullett, he remarked, especially seeing that in the past you've had so many children to brighten your home.

Mrs. Mullett sighed.

Yes, sir, she replied at last, I do feel lonely sometimes. One day, you know, I misses 'em and the next day I wants 'em. But, all said and done, I thinks I misses 'em more than I wants 'em.

If You Want to Know

The Anxious Inquirer (assuming the Kew Tea Pavilion fire being caused by militant vote-seekers): 'Ow did them Suffragettes get into the gardens?

The Constable—On the Kew Tea!

The horse and the cow 'is in the field, read the teacher. Mary, what is wrong with that sentence?

Mary was evidently more versed in rules of politeness than in the rules of grammar, for she answered promptly: The lady should be mentioned first.

Uncle Sam's postage stamp collection, one of the finest in the world, and valued at \$500,000, was placed for preservation by Postmaster General Hitchcock in the National museum.

Mah bredder, cried a Boston colored preacher, ye must be like great Caesar's ghost—above suspicion.

Pat Meant Well

An Irishman made his way to a county jail, and asked to be allowed to see the governor. On being ushered into that functionary's presence he begged for the favor of an interview with a prisoner who was to suffer the extreme penalty of the law in the course of the morning.

No, my man, said the governor, on being appealed to, you cannot see this prisoner. He is to be executed in half an hour's time, and it is not allowed for visitors to see a prisoner on the day of execution. But what might be your business with him?

Shure, sorr, answered Pat, it's his birthday, and I was afther wishing him many happy returns af the day.

TARTS MADE WITH

UPTON'S

PURE FRUIT JAM

Are Appetizing

TRY THIS NEW JAM

Had Every Time

Smith was a constant worry to his friends. They never knew when to and when not to treat him seriously since, as he frankly admitted, he delighted in pulling other people's legs.

One day he and Brown met casually in the street, and stopped as friends often do, to gossip for a while.

Big blaze—that fire at the factory in Johnson street last night, wasn't it? asked Brown.

Yes, replied Smith, I went down to have a look at it. And my word there were several mighty narrow escapes there, too.

Escapes, cried Brown, excitedly. But the morning paper said that there was no one in the building.

Smith nodded.

Oh, he said, the firemen brought the escapes down with them. So long, old chap.

Miller's Worm Powders never fail. They immediately attack the worms and expel them from the system. They are complete in themselves, not only as a worm destroyer but as a highly beneficial medicine for children, correcting weak digestion and restoring the debilitated system to healthfulness, without which the growth of the child will be retarded and its constitution weakened.

One dollar will procure you four pairs of socks which can never be worn out.

So ran the advertisement, which caused Jones, bachelor, to spend four shillings on a postal-order. When the socks arrived Jones surveyed them horror-stricken.

Socks received, he wrote to the advertiser. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen out with them on.

No reply reaching Jones to this, he sent a further letter threatening proceedings, and then came this answer:

What are you making such a fuss about? Didn't we guarantee that you wouldn't wear the socks out?

\$100 Reward, \$100.



GILLETT'S FLY BRAND

THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

A Future Financier

Ma, exclaimed young Teddie, bursting into the house, Mrs. Johnson said she would give me a penny if I told her what you said about her!

I never heard of such a thing! answered his mother indignantly. You are a very good boy not to have told! I wouldn't have her think I even mentioned her. Here's an apple, sonny, for being such a wise little lad!

I should think I am, ma! When she showed me the penny I told her that what you said was something awful and worth sixpence at least.

Tough on the Creditors

I say, old chap, can you lend me a ten spot?

Sure. Here you are.

Thanks awfully, I am indebted to you more than I can ever hope to repay.

Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge for the America Cup has been accepted. It is to be hoped that there will be no slip between the Cup and the Lipton.

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

Schoolma'am—Now I want all the children to look at Tommy's hands and observe how clean they are. I'll show if all of you can get to come to school with cleaner hands. Tommy perhaps will tell us why he keeps them so nice.

Tommy—Yes'm. Ma makes me wash the breakfast dishes every morning.

The Menu Lacking

The rambling photographer called at a country inn for dinner. The fresh air had given him a prodigious appetite, and he did ample justice to roast beef and vegetables.

This course finished, he asked for the sweets to be brought in.

The servant hurried to his mistress.

The gentleman wants sweets now, the said.

Dear me, exclaimed his hostess in dismay, as if a gaid dinner is na'ent without sweets. But here, Bridget, slip down to auld Gilles for five cents worth of brandy-balls.

Hoaxer—I underwent an operation yesterday.

Easy-mark—You surprise me. Was it very serious?

Hoaxer—I had a growth removed from my head.

Easy-mark—My goodness! And here you are up and around and looking well.

Hoaxer—Yes; I only had my hair cut.

Miss Passay—You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful anyway. I'd rather kiss a dog than some men.

Mr. Sharpe—Well, well, some men are born lucky.

Mrs. H. VON RODEN of LYNDON, KY.

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for Backache, Nervousness, Headaches.

Lyndon, Ky.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for headaches, neuralgia pains, backache, nervousness and a general run down condition of the system, and am entirely relieved of these troubles. I recommend your remedies to my friends and give you permission to publish what I write."

—Mrs. H. VON RODEN, Lyndon, Ky.

When a woman like Mrs. Von Roden is generous enough to write such a letter as the above for publication, she should at least be given credit for a sincere desire to help other suffering women, for we assure you there is no other reason why she should court such publicity.

Canadian Woman's Experience:

Windsor, Ont.—"The birth of my first child left me a wreck with terrible weak spells, but I am glad to tell you that I do not have those weak spells and I feel like a new woman since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now well and strong and can do my own housework. I do not take medicine of any kind. It was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that restored me to health."



Mrs. ROBERT FAIRBAIN, 72 Parent Avenue, Windsor, Ontario.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U.

The Test

How, the president of the Fat Man's Club was asked, did you prevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard weight?

Yes, the portly officer replied, but it was no use. Applications had to be presented in person at the Polk Building, Fifth Floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climbed the five flights of stairs. At the top he met a man who asked: Were you looking for the Fat Man's Club?

Yes.

The main office is on the first floor. Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs!

The Marquis and Marchioness Casati del Drago, heads of one of the oldest families of the Roman aristocracy, have been swindled by a steward to the extent of \$250,000 during a long illness. Last year the marquis signed a document empowering a steward to transact certain pressing financial affairs, and the man seemed instead to have been gambling on the stock exchange, losing as much as \$70,000 in a day. Suddenly he vanished, taking with him \$30,000 in cash from the family safe.

HEALTH AWAITS GOOD DIGESTION

When the Stomach is Wrong the Whole Body Suffers—How to Keep It Healthy

Indigestion is one of the most distressing maladies afflicting mankind. The stomach is unable to perform the work nature calls upon it to do, and the result is extreme pain after eating, nausea, heartburn, painful fluttering of the heart, sick headache, and often a loathing of food, even though the sufferer is half starved. People with poor digestion are prone to try all sorts of experiments to aid the process of digestion, and there is only one way in which the trouble can be actually cured, and that is through the blood. That is why the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cures even the most obstinate cases of indigestion. They make the rich, red blood that strengthens the stomach and its nerves, thus enabling it to do its work. The process is simple, but the result means a good appetite, and increased health and pleasure in life. Mr. R. Lussier, of Sorel, Que., offers ample proof of this. He says: "For several years I was a sufferer from indigestion, and the torture I suffered after meals was often almost unendurable. Often I would go without a meal, rather than undergo the suffering that followed. Accompanying the trouble I had headaches, dizziness, and often a feeling of nausea. All the time I was taking one medicine after another in the hope of getting relief, but without avail. Finally I read of the case of a similar sufferer cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I took the Pills steadily for about six weeks with result that I was fully cured, and could eat anything I cared for. I may add that I have not since had any return of the trouble."

If you are suffering from indigestion do not waste time experimenting, but begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which go right to the root of the trouble through the blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A New Invention

Jimmie entered the large chemist's with a coin clutched tightly in his hand.

Well, my little man, said the assistant, what can I get for you?

Please, I want a thermometer! piped Jimmie.

Did your mother say what sort of thermometer she wanted? asked the shopman.

Jimmie looked slightly perplexed. Then a bright idea came into his mind.

Why, just give me the very biggest you've got, he replied, cos it's to keep my bed-room warm!

Wanted Wanted

For four consecutive nights the hotel proprietor watched his fair, timid guest fill her pitcher at the water tap.

Madam, he said on the fifth night, if you would ring this would be done for you.

But where is my bell? asked the lady.

The bell is beside your bed, replied the proprietor.

That bell! she exclaimed. Why the boy told me that was the fire alarm, and that I wasn't to touch it on any account.

Hubby returned home rather late—well after midnight, to be precise—and, as often happens in such cases, wife, though abed, was not asleep.

In consequence, breakfast that morning was a gloomy, silent meal. In vain, hubby strove to clear the air and by ill-timed levity, to dispel the atmosphere of constraint which hung heavily everywhere.

A penny for your thoughts, my love! he ventured presently.

The lady thus addressed stared at him grimly.

For tuppence, she retorted, I'd say exactly what I thought of you!

Hubby made no effort to raise the bidding.

Lady—And you escaped from the wreck?

Indigent Seaman—Yes, mum.

Lady—How did you feel when the waves broke over you?

Seaman—Wet, mum, werry wet; but I ow, mum, I feels dry—werry dry.

The oldest woman living in Germany is Hedwig Strawn, a farm worker at Dornow, in Posen. Her age is officially certified at 118 years. She worked in the fields digging potatoes until a short time ago, when she had a slight paralytic stroke. She has since been confined to her bed.



FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes
For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

BURNING OLD LOVE-LETTERS

Chinamen Consider Them Sacred and Preserve the Ashes

The Chinese look upon every bit of writing and print in Chinese character as sacred. They would consider it a sacrilege to step on written or printed paper, or to use discarded manuscripts or newspapers as wrappers for provisions.

The fact that the Chinese characters were used by his ancestor causes them to be highly venerated by the Chinaman, more particularly those characters which enter into the names of the Chinese saluts.

In Chinatown, San Francisco, is a sacred furnace which is utilized solely for the purpose of burning discarded letters, MSS., and newspapers. Three times every week a collector calls at each Chinese dwelling, and takes away all cast-off literature, which has been folded neatly and put aside in a safe place pending his arrival.

The furnace stands before the altar of a Joss, or god, and every day the custodian burns the sackfuls of paper which have been brought there.

No discrimination in regard to class or rank is used. The papers of the poor beggar are burnt, together with those of the wealthy Mandarin, whilst the love-letters of the Chinese belle are consigned to the same flames as the prosaic bills for provisions and printed advertisement slips.

Once entrusted to the care of the collector, not one of the documents are overlooked, so that there is no danger of the disclosure of some cherished love-secret or important affairs of State.

When burned the ashes are taken out in a special boat and consigned to the sea.

The Emperor of China had his private Joss-house, in which the Royal letters were collected and burned by a priest. In Canton, Peking, and other large Chinese towns there are a great number of these sacred furnaces, owing to the colossal amount of literature which has to be consigned every day to the flames.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Walking Through the World

I walk beneath mysterious autumn trees,

An autumn twilight hour—

But when I walked in summer field and bower.

These too, were mysteries.

Always there is a spirit and a breath.

Beyond my spirit's call,

Almost the living trees confess the faith,

And yet I know not what creation saith—

But he who walks here with me knows it all.

There was an hour, O friend of mine, when we,

To each drew very near.

When hand in hand we both grew silent, dear,

Because love could not see;

Always there is a secret yet untold

The barriers do not fall.

Almost I find your life whose hands I hold,

And yet I know not what my hands enfold—

But love Himself is with us, knowing all.

Commencement Exercises

Grace—Are you girls going to have a daisy-chain at your commencement exercises?

Maude—I should say not. There are none but rich girls at car school.

We are going to have an orchard chain.

The Eight Hour Day on Farms

A writer in the current issue of Farm and Fireside says that the eight-hour day with farmers consists of eight hours for work and eight hours for chores.

A man who lipped had bought some pigs and he asked a neighbor for the use of a pea for a few days.

I have juht been purchatching thome thwine—two thowth and a pigth. I want to put them in your pen till I can fixth a plath for them.

Two thousand pigst exclaimed the astonished neighbor. Why, my pen will hardly hold a dozen!

You don't understand me, Mither Bent. I don't thlay two thowthand pigth, but two thowth and pigth.

I hear you, said Mr. Bent. Two thowthand pigst! Why, you must be crazy!

And then the lisper gave it up.



The Man Who Drives An Automobile Finds SNAP

The Only cleanser that will effectively remove grease, oil or paint stains and leave the hands smooth and soft. 100% better than soap. Your Dealer Sells SNAP. Save the Coupons. Snap Company Limited, Montreal

STONE AGE IN CORFU

Remarkable Discoveries Reported by German Archaeologist

Although the German Emperor has been prevented from visiting Corfu this year owing to the political situation and the marriage of his daughter, his interest in the island, and especially in its archaeological treasures continues unabated, and he has been kept informed (states Reuter's correspondent) or the progress of the excavations which have been continued under the well-known German archaeologist, Professor Dorpfeld, in collaboration with the Greek archaeologist, M. Romaeos at the spot where the famous 'Gorgo' and the temple ruins were discovered last year.

It has been the Kaiser's earnest desire to discover the site of the town of the Homeric King Alkinoos, and with that object Professor Dorpfeld undertook test excavations at many points in the island. At first only ruins of historical times were found, dating no further back than the fifth or sixth centuries B.C., but this year's excavations in the north-west corner of the island and on the southern side of Cape Kephall have given valuable results.

Important discoveries have been made going back to the remote times of the Stone Age, long before the Homeric period, the relics now brought to light being attributed by the archaeologist to the period about 2500 years B.C. They include several stone hand mills, in which the corn was ground into flour in a cavity in a stone block by means of heavy stone balls, some of which have also been found. Judging from the description in the Odyssey of the hard all night work in the grinding of flour in Alkinoos's palace, it would seem that these primitive appliances were still in use in the Homeric period.

Toothed flint blades, some of the cutting implements of the ancients, have also been found, and fragments of pots of the pre-Mycenaean civilization, made by hand without a lathe, this mechanical aid not having been invented in that period. It is, however, worthy of note that among these fragments of the archaeologists also found others of the Mycenaean civilization, which, no doubt, were imported. In the vicinity of Cape Kephall other relics have been discovered pointing to the existence of several temples dating back to nearly 300 B.C.

Origins of Taverns

The modern public-house owes its origin to the time of the Roman conquest, for with the opening of the country by the Romans little inns and such-like places were constructed for the convenience of travellers.

As time went on the selling of liquor became so lucrative that tavern-keepers began to vie with one another as to the means of attracting the thirsty; and in order that no public-house should be passed by unheeded a pole with a furz-bush on the end was erected over the door of every tavern.

At length, however, these became such a nuisance that a law was enforced forbidding the use of poles which projected further than seven feet over the king's highway, and this was the incident which gave rise to the proverb that good wine needs no bush.

Very few of the old taverns are in existence today. The Seven Stars, of Manchester claims to be the oldest public-house in Great Britain, and it has had a licence for over 550 years.

Dust

Dust is used for various purposes. At one time it was employed to manufacture human beings. It has now gone into the making of useful articles.

Dust is used to throw into people's eyes. In summer time it is a permanent feature of most of our landscapes. Servants employ it for the purpose of keeping themselves busy. They remove it from the places where it can be seen to those which cannot be seen—except when you don't want it to be seen.

Without dust we should have no vegetables, vacuum cleaners or mud pies. Mixed with rainwater and phosphates, it produces crops. Crops enable us to linger on a while, until we become dust ourselves.

Dust is produced by a difference of opinion between two molecules. They rub each other the wrong way. They do this to raise the dust. After all, that's about what all of us are trying to do.

Always Serviceable—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

Scott Expedition Relic

Tragedy and a noble deed were wrapped up in a miniature flag which has been presented to the Canterbury Museum, New Zealand. It is a New Zealand ensign with the Union Jack and the Southern Cross, and it measures only two inches by three. Despite its size, it will prove a source of interest for many a year to come. Briefly it has been to the South Pole; a dead man kept his promise. When Dr. Wilson, one of Captain Scott's ill-fated Polar party, left Lyttelton, some two years ago for Antarctic regions, Miss Anne W. Hardy, of Rakaka, placed in his hands a miniature flag of New Zealand, with the request that if Dr. Wilson formed one of the Polar party he would take the little flag with him. This Dr. Wilson did, and the flag was found on his dead body when discovered. It was brought back by relief party and returned to Miss Hardy by Mrs. Wilson, the dead explorer's wife, and by Miss Hardy presented to the Museum.

Wife—I wish, dear, that you'd settle my last year's milliner's bill. I really can't sleep for thinking of it.

Hub—Your conscience pricking you, eh?

Wife—Oh, no, but I need two more hats right away.

Long Hair and Short Pay

Literary endeavors are not always rewarded so highly as some may think according to this story from a German paper. A novelist of longer hair than pocketbook recently met a friend on the street.

Hurrah! cried the author. I have just sold a novel.

Congratulations, his friend said warmly. And now you can get a hair cut.

The writer's face fell. No, he replied, I should have to sell two novels for that.

Three-year-old Arthur was taken by his parents to call upon Mrs. L., who had recently come to this country from London. He was greatly interested in everything he saw, particularly in a little English flag.

That is my flag, Arthur, said Mrs. L. In answer to his enquiry, and, showing him an American flag, this is your flag.

Has it always been my flag?

He was told that it had always been his flag.

Nothing more was said until time for their departure, when Arthur calmly remarked: I will take my flag.

And he took it—for, some way or other, explanations seemed inadequate.

Actors frequently receive unexpected proof of the realism of their art. Not long ago, on the occasion of the performance of Hamlet by a distinguished English player, there were no more interested, and absorbed spectators than two newbies in the gallery.

The boys had been watching the performance with breathless interest. The last act was drawing to a close. The duel almost dragged the lads from their seats.

Before their eyes the queen was poisoned, Laertes killed, the king killed, Hamlet killed. On the final tragedy the curtain started down. The audience was spellbound.

In the gallery there was a clatter and a crash as one of the boys mentioned started for the door.

Come on, Tommy! he shouted back to his companion. Hustle! Dere'll be extras out on dis!

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

The Plumber

We had a gentle plumber once.

We thought he came to plumb;

But by the time his coat was off

His dinner time had come.

He went at twelve and stayed away

An hour and minutes forty;

He 'wiped a joint,' then wiped his lips

'Then trotted off so harty!

The pipe was only half an inch

(In width I mean, not tall),

Yet you could drive a motor through

The hole cut in the wall.

And after having had his fill,

Oh! see him slow returning!

"To one day's work" is on the bill;

He's thus his living earning!

An old darkey, sent to a hospital, on his arrival was placed in a ward, and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. When the house doctor made his rounds he said: Well, my man, how do you feel?

I feels right tiddle, suh.

Have you had anything to eat yet?

Yessuh, I had a little.

What did you have?

A dume gimmie a piece of glass ter suck, suh.

No Obligation

Sandy MacIvor was no feeling fist weel, so he went to the doctor.

What do you drink? demanded the medico.

Whisky.

How much?

Maybe a botle a day.

Do you smoke?

Yes.

Well, you give up whisky and tobacco altogether.

Sandy took up his cap and in three steps reached the door.

Here! called the doctor, you have not paid for my advice.

Ahm no takin' it, snapped Sandy as he shut the door behind him.

Ladies and gentlemen, said the orator, it is deeds, not words, that count.

Quite wrong, said the telegraph operator who was just calculating the total words in the speech.

Professor Store—To the geologist a thousand years or so are not counted as any time at all.

Man in the Audience—Great Scott! And to think I made a temporary loan of two pounds to a man who holds such views.

Stretching across Western Australia is a rabbit-proof fence, said to be the longest in the world. It extends for a distance of 1,200 miles, without a break, except for gates. It begins in the temperate regions and ends in the tropics, and sometimes for nearly hundred miles it never passes a human habitation.

While persons subject to disorders of the nerves are frequently thin and weak, such is not always the case by any means. Many are of ruddy and vigorous strength and so healthy in appearance that they receive little or no sympathy.

In such cases the symptoms indicate trouble to the head and spinal cord. Though strong in a muscular sense, the nerves are affected, and spells of helplessness come over the sufferer. The condition is alarming because the result to be expected is paralysis.

As in all forms of nervous exhaustion, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilems,

ness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS. Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and Water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you. THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited.

55 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TRYING EVERY REMEDY. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

RHEUMATISM OR SCIATICA

is one of the most distressing of diseases to cure. We have a remedy that in a large percentage of cases cures. This is a prescription of a practicing physician of forty-three years experience. ONE DOLLAR only by mail postpaid. If no relief or cure follows, we refund your money. See your druggist or write us today for full information. TEMPLETON R

J.T. MALCOLM HUGHES
(M.R.C.V.S., London)
VETERINARY SURGEON
Gleichen, - Alberta

DR. WAINRIGHT
D.V.D., D.V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; and Barnes College, Chicago. Member of Alberta Vet. Med. Association.
Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.
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Graduate Royal College Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Dentistry Practiced in all its Branches. Gas Administered
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Auctioneering is Our Specialty
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MASONRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Plastering
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For Sale:

Yearling and Two-Year Old
Heifers in Large or
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THE FAUBE OPTICAL CO.
700 First St. W., Calgary

WILL VISIT GLEICHEN
EVERY TWO MONTHS
For Dates enquire at Yates Drug Store

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EXPRESS

McCONNEL'S
-CARTAGE-

I am prepared to
give customers
Prompt
Attention

to all orders they may
favor me with, and
will guarantee satisfaction.

NO ORDER TOO LARGE OR
TOO SMALL FOR CLOSE
ATTENTION.

GASOLINE, IN LARGE OR
SMALL QUANTITIES, FOR
SALE.

Wm. McConnel

The Peoples
Parlors

is the place to keep
cool and enjoy
life, this
weather

Fresh Fruits
Confectionery
Choicest Pastry
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Ice Cream
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PALACE HOTEL
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desire to make it known that their
parlors will be open until 12 o'clock
every evening to serve

Rochon's Ice Cream
The Best Made

Ladies and Gentlemen Welcome

Prairie Lodge 44

Meets Every Monday Evening at 8
in the Orange Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. E. OSTRANDLER, Noble Grand
R. A. BROWN, Recording Secretary.

HARDWICK BROTHERS
P.O. Box 186, GLEICHEN
Range, Snake Valley

Owners of all cattle branded:
left ribs right ribs
499 left ribs right ribs
Horses branded:
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THE BOW VALLEY CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming
and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00
Exchange Must be added to Checks

Queenstown News

John L. Ebbie and wife left for
Chicago last Monday.

The Farmers Union will meet in
the Queenstown school Saturday
evening, August 9th.

It is claimed that Harry Baker
has the best crop east of the lake.
Too bad Harry is not here to see it
himself.

The Queenstown telephone posts
are nearly grown over with grass.
In another year no one will be able
to find any trace of them.

J. J. Aasgard, the popular
Queenstown storekeeper, has just
bought an automobile—the first in
the district. Who will be next?

There are some very fine crops
in Queenstown district as usual;
and it is safe to say that all the
best crops are on new breaking or
summer fallow.

Robert Burk left last Sunday for
Oregon, where he intends to stay
for a month. He will return with
a brother, who is planning to settle
in Queenstown.

Friday evening, July 25th, there
was a house warming dance at Sen-
not O'Leary's new house. A big
crowd attended and claim to have
had the best time possible.

Sleepy Slope is no longer the
quiet place it was once upon a time.
At all hours, day and night, can
be heard the squeal of hundreds
of pigs, and Austin says it means
\$3000 this fall.

F. Pabst left for Washington last
week to take a look at his fruit land
near Wenatchee. Practically all the
members of the Brethren church
here have bought fruit land near
Wenatchee.

The new railroad coming through
Queenstown will be graded only to
mileage 84 on section 24, township
16, range 20, this year, which is still
15 to 30 miles from most residents
in Queenstown. So we may say—
so near and yet so far!

During the heat of the last pro-
vincial election campaign the Min-
ister of Public Works made the
promise that an approach to the
ferry should be built, making it
easier to get on with loads. Nothing
has yet been done in this line and
it is safe to say that it has all been
forgotten. But then, no one but a
fool takes election promises seriously.

A basket picnic and entertain-
ment was held in the Pioneer school
last Saturday afternoon. The pic-
nic was arranged by Rev. G. Edwin,
of the Liberty Church Association,

assisted by the teachers of the Pioneer
and Queenstown schools. A
baseball game, foot and horse races
took place in the afternoon, followed
by a supper. After supper the
picnicers were entertained by a fine
program arranged by the teachers.

Mr. R. Jordan—better known as
"Grand Papa Jordan"—died at his
home in Queenstown, on Thursday
evening, July 31st, after several
months illness and was buried on
Sunday, August 3rd, in the
Brethren cemetery. The funeral
services were performed by Rev.
Shaddon of Nanton, and a large per-
centage of the settlers in Queens-
town attended the funeral. Mr.
Jordan was born in Chicago in 1837
and had thus reached the age of 76,
and was the oldest resident in
Queenstown. Deceased has been a
frontiersman all his life and seen a
good deal of rough life and hard-
ships. As a young man he crossed
the continent with an ox team ac-
companying his parents to the gold
field of California, his mother dying
on the trail. After returning east
by the way of the Horn, his father
again joined another western gold
rush and got lost. He then set out
to find his father and traveled all
through the wilds of Montana and
Alberta, working his way as a cow-
boy and miner. Later he farmed
in Missouri, Kansas and Washing-
ton, ending up as a homesteader in
Alberta. Mr. Jordan was a preach-
er of some ability and was liked by
all his neighbors.

Notice of Judicial Sale

Notice is hereby given pursuant to
the order of the Master in Chambers
made on the 16th day of July, A.D.
1913, that there will be sold by public
auction at the Town Hall in the Town
of Gleichen, in the Province of Alber-
ta, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock in the
afternoon on Saturday, the 23rd day
of August A.D. 1913, the southwest 1/4
of Section 12, Township 19, Range 21,
west of the Fourth Meridian; contain-
ing 160 acres more or less.

The said quarter-section is situate
three and a half miles from the near-
est post-office at Milo, about twenty
miles from the nearest railway station
and elevator at Cluny, and twenty-five
miles distant from the Town of Gleichen.
There is on the said quarter-section
a dwelling house and two small stables
valued at about \$300.
The whole of the said quarter-section
has been broken but no portion of the
land is in crop this season.
The whole of the said quarter-section
has been fenced, although the fence is
said to be not in very good repair at
the present time.

The property will be sold subject to
a reserved bid fixed by the Master in
Chambers.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent to
be deposited at the time of the sale
with the Plaintiff's Solicitors and the
balance to be paid into Court to the
credit of this action within sixty days
after the date of sale without inter-
est.

Further particulars will be furnished
upon application to the Solicitors for
the Plaintiff or to the Auctioneer.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta this 21st
day of July, A.D. 1913.

McLEAN & FORD
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

WESTERN CANADA PONY & GALLOWAY
ASSOCIATION

RACES

Victoria Park, Calgary
SATURDAY, AUG. 30th
Commencing at 2.30 o'clock

The PROGRAM INCLUDES

3-4 Mile Gentlemen's Race,
1-2 Mile Galloway Race,
Polo Pony Dash,
1-2 Mile Dash for Maidens,
Gentlemen's Race, 1 1-2 Miles,
1 Mile Galloway Race,
5-8 Mile Consolation,
1 Mile Hurdle Race.

Entries close 6 p.m. August 29th.
Programs may be had upon application to
the Secretary, E. L. Richardson, Victoria Park, Calgary
E. J. Kieran, Millarville, President.

REVELSTOKE
SAWMILL CO.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,
Mouldings, Shingles,
Windows, Doors, Lime,
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

F. L. PARKER, MANAGER

The Pacific
Cold Storage

At the Pioneer Market, will buy your
HOGS, CATTLE, EGGS, BUTTER,
GREEN FEED, CHICKENS, TUR-
KEYS, GEESE, DUCKS, HAY, GRAIN,
HIDES, PELTS, etc., etc.

Highest Market Prices Paid

Chris Bartsch, Manager

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

Look our for Our Big Sale of
Wall Paper and Paints. : :

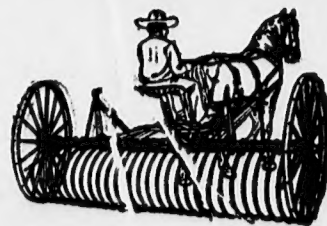
Robert Rowe, Manager

GLEICHEN



HAY

We handle McCormick mowers and rakes. If you
need a new haying machine, you can do no better than get
a McCormick. McCormick mowers are light running; they
are durable, and they are built in various sizes to meet the
most varied requirements—3%, 4%, 5, 6 and 7-foot cut.
McCormick rakes are made in various widths in either
hand or self dump styles. If you are undecided as to what
machine you want, call and let us explain the many
meritorious features found in the McCormick mower and
rake construction. Learn why McCormick
mowers and rakes are
money savers. If you
are not ready to buy,
call anyway and get a
catalogue. It's filled
with valuable informa-
tion, and it will explain
exactly why McCormick's
rakes and mowers excel.



A. F. LARKIN, Telford Blk.

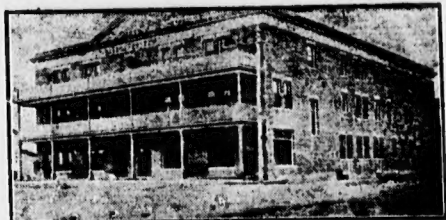
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"HONEST WORK"
 —AND—
"HONEST PRICES"

No Job too Large or too Small.
 Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty.
 Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to.

The Vulcan Iron Works
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THE PALACE HOTEL

EUROPEAN PLAN
 BROUSSEAU BROS., PROPRIETORS



FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

Grand Union Hotel

LaPierre & Anthony, Props,

Up-to-date in every respect

First-class Cuisine

Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

9th Av. E. Calgary

BICYCLES

Are all the rage. Buy a CLEVELAND and you will avoid all bicycle troubles

For sale at

Gaudaur's Jewelry Store

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of William Urquhart, late of the town of Gleichen, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having claims upon the estate of the late William Urquhart, who died on the 14th day of Aug. A.D. 1912, are required to send to the Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, on or before the 7th day of Aug. 1913, a full statement of their claims and of any securities held by them, duly verified, and that after that date the said company will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed with the said Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, the administrator of the said estate.

Dated at Calgary, this 21st day of July, A.D. 1913.

THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED.
 H. A. HOWA RD, Manager

W. W. Winspear
 General Merchant,
 Namaka



Direct Importer of
 Men's Furnishings and
 Dry Goods

SPECIALITY:
Men's English Tweed Suits
 TO MEASURE \$10

TROTTER STALLION FOR SERVICE

The Prize-Winning Stallion
BARON CHIMES
 WILL STAND FOR THE SEASON
 1913 At
J. H. RILEY'S, Blacksmith Shop
 GLEICHEN

He is registered under the rules of the American Trotting Register as follows: 28083 Baron Chimes, (6) b. h. foal 1896; by Chimes, 5348; dam Mayetta, by Baron Wilks, 4578; grand dam Augustine by Pancoat, 3149, etc.

Baron Chimes, 28083, time 2:10 (Sire of 8 in the 2:30 list); by Chimes (Sire of 81 in the 2:30 list and 4 in the 2:00 list); he by Electioneer (with dams of 131 and sires of 160 in the 2:30 list; he is by Hamiltonian 10 the world's famous sire for speed. First dam Jenny Hinman, the dam of Brian Brau who won the Canadian Futurity in Toronto in 1902 (open to the Dominion) Ann V 2153; Grace B 224; Jenny Hinman Vol. XVI by Naaman 7294, 2nd dam Katie Robinson by Ash and Patchen 48 and others.

CERTIFICATE
 The pedigree of the trotting stallion Baron Chimes 28,083 is described as follows: Breed standard; color, bay; foaled in the year 1896, has been examined in the Department, and I hereby certify that the said stallion is of pure breeding, and is registered in a stud book recognized by the Department.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this 31st day of January, 1911.

George Harcourt
 Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

Terms on application to

J. H. RILEY, Proprietor

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Sunday school picnic, Thursday, August 14.

Joy rides at \$5 per is a little too high-priced at present.

Everyone should favor a White Laundry that turns out good work.

The hum of the binder is reported but it will be more musical a week hence.

Mrs. W. D. Morrow and little boy returned last week from a visit of two months to her former home in Sharpsburg, Pa.

Currants of all kinds and black, red and white raspberries, as well other small fruits are yielding bumper crops this year.

Miss Poelzer has opened a dress making establishment on Railroad street at the residence of Mrs. W.C. Johnson, Gleichen. 20

Raspberry bushes transplanted this spring in the CALL garden are now yielding ripe berries. Look over our fence and see for yourself, but please don't swipe them.

John Glambek states he cut his first crop of alfalfa three weeks ago at Queenstown and expects to cut the second within two weeks. The third crop he has not set a date for.

Manager O. G. Calquhoun of the Circle Farm, at Queenstown, is reported the first to cut grain this season in this section. It is said he was cutting barley the first day of this week.

Will men never get wise and quit giving booze to Indians? Last week two more whitemen paid \$1.50 and costs for such an offence, while two Indians paid a lighter fine for being drunk and Agent Gooderham refused to allow them to attend the Winnipeg stampede.

Mrs. A. N. Knott arrived from Canmore last week to visit her mother Mrs. Marshall, her brothers Jack and Charley and her sister Mrs. Beupre. She was accompanied to Gleichen by Lucy Marshall, who was visiting her for a couple of weeks.

W. W. Elderkin, who has had charge as engineer for the P. Burns Co. dip, arrived in from Queenstown last Thursday and bring questioned admitted the company had dipped in the neighborhood of 10000 cattle. It was learned that just before leaving here he received a telegram to proceed to Milk River where the company have about the same number of cattle to dip.

The people of Gleichen will welcome a White Laundry. Mrs. F. R. Hurd, who recently arrived from England, has opened a laundry in the building recently occupied by R. Hurd as a tailor shop, next to J.H. Riley's blacksmith's shop. Mrs. Hurd is highly recommended and will make a specialty of ladies work at reasonable prices.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church have arranged a garden party and lawn social at Mr. H. Gooderham's residence, the Indian Agency, on Wednesday evening, August 13, at 7 o'clock. Refreshments will be served and amusements and attractions of many kinds will be provided. Welcome to all. Admission adults 25c. and children 10.

George W. Evans left Friday for a well-earned holiday in the east to extend over a month, during which time he will visit Toronto, Grand Rapids, Mich., Chicago, Ill., Rochester, N. Y., and other places. The boys say George will not return alone, yet he left no such intimation when leaving this sanctum—but you can't tell what boys will do.

A box social will be held at the Cluny school house on Saturday evening, August 16th, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Wheat Field Sunday school, for the purpose of raising funds to procure an organ for the Wheat Field school. There will be an excellent program arranged of readings, recitations, dialogues, music, etc., after which the boxes will be sold. Ladies are requested to bring boxes and all are invited to attend and are assured of a good time.

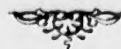
Subscribe for The CALL!

CARD OF THANKS

Editor CALL: Dear Sir,—Please allow me some space in your valuable paper to acknowledge receipt of the amount of \$503, result of the horse raffle and lawn social, generously given by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Reilly at Cluny for the removal of our mission, and to express my most heart-felt thanks for such a great gift. May our Blessed Lord abundantly reward our kind benefactors. Yours sincerely, J. L. Levern, o.m.i., pr.

The Alberta Transfer, Ltd.

The Best Cartage System in Gleichen. Every Class of Work Carefully and Promptly Handled



HEADQUARTERS FOR



GALT LUMP COAL
 ANTHRACITE LUMP COAL
 ANTHRACITE NUT COAL
 AND BRIQUETTES

The Best For Domestic and Steam Uses

THE SARNIA
 Pool Room and
 Bowling Alleys

The Alleys are of the famous Brunswick-Balke-Cohen Co. make, and three in number
 The TABLES are the Most Modern
 A Full Supply of
Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos
 Will Always be Kept

Remember the Manager's name—JACK JAMES

JUST TO REMIND YOU

That we are here to give your orders our prompt attention, no order too small or too large. Study over the following lines and prices. We know they will please you.

Tuxedo brand	50 cents per lb.
House special blend coffee	35 "
Red rose tea, black	50 "
Blue Ribbon tea, green	45 "
Tuxedo jellies, 3 pks	25 "
Heinz' Chili sauce, India relish tomato catsup, sweet gherkins and sweet mixed pickles	35 cents per bot.

Buchanan's Imported Jams

Strawberry and raspberry, 5 pounds.....100 cents per tin

E. D. Smith's, Canned Goods

Corn, peas and beans	15 cents per tin
Tomatoes	20 "
Peaches, pears, strawberries and raspberries	25 "
Plums	15 "

Purity Flour 100 pounds \$3.50 for cash only

A trial order will convince you that QUALITY and PRICES are right

S. A. HALL

TALK TO US

about shoeing your horse at any time—or let us get right to work—and you'll find it will pay you in good service at economical prices. We have the necessary facilities, and can and will do your horse shoeing quickly, properly, and reasonably.

J. H. RILEY
 Gleichen, - - Alberta



LUMBER
 and **COAL**

Anything and Everything required in Building Always in Stock

W. Stuart & Co.

Yard near Palace Hotel, Gleichen.

COAL DEPOT Open in C.P.R. Yards

Office Gleichen street and Third ave., Gleichen, Alberta

GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$20 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

**Department of Natural Resources,
 Canadian Pacific Railway,
 CALGARY, ALBERTA**

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Haste Quite Unnecessary

The evening was damp and cold and foggy, and the Rev. Sandy Macgregor, while walking absent-mindedly along the street, fell heavily into a deep hole which had just been made by order of the local sanitary authorities.

For a long while the Rev. Sandy struggled to escape. Then, despairingly he began to shout for help. A passing laborer heard his cries, and looking down into the hole, asked who was there.

The minister informed him, but in return received only meagre comfort. "Well, well," said the laborer, "ye needna kick up sic a noise. Ye'll no' be needed after the Sawbath, and this is only Wednesday night!"

Of Course the Boy Won

Friday afternoon, Mr. Grigson was busy, and being particularly anxious to get away from the office, greatly resented the arrival of visitors.

Still, business is business and word had come up that there was a gentleman downstairs waiting to see him on an important matter. So Mr. Grigson swallowed his resentment and bade the messenger bring up the gentleman.

The gentleman entered—a cheeky-looking little whippersnapper, four feet nothing in his socks.

Mr. Grigson glanced at him angrily. "What the dickens do you mean by saying you want to see me on an important business," he thundered. "Are you the boy who was here a week or so ago looking for a job?"

Yes, sir.

Then what then—began Mr. Grigson, now purple in the face. But the youth interrupted him.

You said then, sir, he remarked calmly, that you wanted an older boy. That's why I've come back again now.

Minard's Liniment used by Physiclane

A Guaranteed Article

Two travellers in the fireproof safe line were soliciting orders from a merchant who decided to bestow his order upon the one whose advocacy proved the most convincing.

Well, remarked Number One, a cat was put in one of our safes, and a fire raged all round the safe for 24 hours and the animal came out alive.

A cat was put in one of our safes, asserted Number Two. Then the safe stood in a fire for 48 hours and the animal was taken out dead!

Ah! snorted Number One triumphantly.

Yes, added Number Two. The cat was frozen to death.

Number Two got the order.

Relief from Asthma.—Who can describe the complete relief from suffering which follows the use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy? Who can express the feeling of joy that comes when its soft and gentle influence relieves the tightened, choking air tubes? It has made asthmatic affliction a thing of the past for thousands. It never fails. Good druggists everywhere have sold it for years.

Tommy Knew

The teacher was endeavoring to illustrate to her pupils the association of different species of life with common substances.

For instance, she explained, you will always find plants where there is soil, birds where there are trees, and so on. Now can anyone tell me what we associate with fish?

Suddenly, with the velocity of an aeroplane, a hand shot up from the back row. It was the property of Tommy Jones. Please, miss, I know, piped that worthy.

Well, was the teacher's query.

Chips, was the unexpected reply.

Might Make a Mistake

I have often stood in a slaughter house, observed the fleshy man from Chicago, while the butchers were killing hogs on all sides of me.

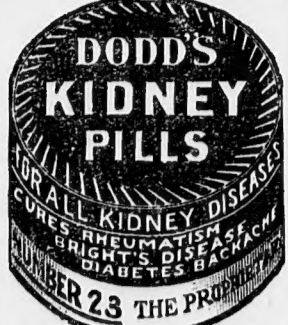
Oh, exclaimed the tender-hearted but tactless New Haven girl, weren't you dreadfully afraid?

A Record in Laziness

The laziest man is reported in Arkansas, where he conducts a shoe store in a little town. A woman entered his shop one day and said she wanted to buy a pair of shoes. The lazy man who was sitting on a box at one end of his establishment, looked at her, yawned wearily, and then said: I can't wait on you to-day. Come in some time when I'm standing up.

Shakespeare says there are sermons in stones.

And object lessons, added the militant suffragette, in windows.



50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 956

SILENT WOMEN INCREASE

They Now Think More and Say Less Says French Scientist

M. Duboudt, a French Scientist, has recently given out some startling facts, which appear to show that the tendency of woman to talk is actually growing less, and that if this alarming decline keeps up the woman of a thousand years from now may be man's silent partner, speaking seldom and only when words are absolutely necessary.

This strange change, he says, can be explained in several ways. For that there has been a change I have no longer any doubt, after my extended observation, not only in France, but in America and England, and Italy and Spain. Women are not the persistent, animated conversationalists that they were twenty years ago.

Take for instance, women in restaurants and at public places of all kinds, where they are seen freely moving about with men. Everywhere you see the men taking not only their own share in the conversation, but even leading it in many cases. At receptions, too, and at public dinners, the fair sex seems, for some time now, to be letting the reins of conversation slip from their hands.

One explanation for this queer state of affairs is that women, with their growing interest in outside doings, in business and politics, and in the strenuous pursuit of careers independent of men, are becoming more and more self-absorbed. A woman whose mind is occupied with some burning question of the day, or who is greatly concerned over the success of her next business venture, or the popular approval of her latest book or picture or song, is not nearly so likely to keep up a running fire of light conversation as her more care-free sister of twenty years ago.

If the man she is with shows an inclination to talk she is more than willing to let him. It gives her greater opportunity to follow out her own train of thoughts, while outwardly she pretends to drink in every word that he says.

The old-fashioned woman was not interested in self-advancement. Neither did her own affairs absorb her. She chatted on constantly, sometimes interestingly, cleverly, occasionally even brilliantly, but always more or less superficially. Now she is interested more deeply in things she does not seem able to talk about to them so readily.

M. Duboudt claims to have spent over a year studying this question, and to have gathered actual statistics, first hand, from watching men and women in different parts of the world.

Entertaining a Czar

It must be wearing on the nerves to be host to the Czar of All the Russias. When King George arrived in Berlin to attend the wedding of the Kaiser's daughter and Prince Ernest of Cumberland he was accorded a popular welcome. He rode through lanes of people and "Hock!" and "Hurrah!" and what display of soldiery there was, was suggestive only of the pomp and circumstance of militarism not of its grim force. But what a difference when the Czar came.

In a twinkling the capital was transformed into an armed camp. For twenty-five miles along the railroad track, soldiers with loaded rifles stood at intervals of fifty yards. Troops were massed in the station, in every nook of which lurked policemen, while disguised detectives served as porters, and the station approaches thronged with a gay crowd when the King and other notable guests arrived, were swept clean of spectators by the police as with a broom. From the station the imperial guest was driven to the palace between lines of soldiers standing shoulder to shoulder, with fixed bayonets, along a route literally swarming with police.

This is what it is to entertain the Autocrat of All the Russias, the world's most absolute ruler, over whom hangs always the shadow of assassination. It takes even royal hospitality to entertain a Czar, but the visit of Nicholas II., may serve the useful purpose of giving Germans an excellent object lesson in the workings of autocracy.

Introducing Him

A gentleman was once advertised to sing at a charity concert presided over by a city councillor—a self-made man.

The first song was "The Owl." On rising to announce it the chairman was interrupted and informed that the singer had not arrived, a fact that he duly notified to the audience.

A little later, however, the missing baritone made his appearance, and was observed by the worthy chairman, who called on him without delay.

But the singer had hurried, and had not recovered his breath, so, with apologies, this fact was suitably explained, and another artist requisitioned. At length the baritone was quite ready.

The councillor rose, and quite innocently discomfited the long-awaited singer by announcing with marked confidence:

Mr. Ampton will now favor us with the longed for "Howl."

Peacocks and Turkeys

In a small village lived a gentleman whose name was Peacock, and his great hobby was the breeding of turkeys of which he always kept a large quantity in a paddock in front of his house adjoining the roadway which was a great attraction to the public.

One day a traveller passing that way mingled with a little crowd that was watching their antics and asked: "Whose turkeys are these?"

A youth responded—"They're Peacock's."

Traveller—I asked whose turkeys are those.

Youth—They're Peacock's.

Traveller (excited and boxing the youth's ears)—You young fool, do you think I can't tell peacocks from turkeys.

Like One Bird

Blobbs—Yes, I took her out to supper, and the bill came to \$14.80.

Blobbs—Why, she told me she did not eat any more than a bird.

Blobbs—Well, an ostrich is a bird, you know.

Wanted to be Realistic

She could not see his face as he knelt and asked her to be his. She was glad of that, for she did not wish to know how much suffering her refusal caused him.

She told him as gently as she could that their lives could not be linked together; that, although she admired him and esteemed him, she felt that it would be risking his future as well as her own to consent to a union where she was sure no affinity existed. It was a touching speech, and she threw so much heart into it that she did not observe that he was taking notes in shorthand. When she had concluded he arose and put his notebook in his pocket. Extending his hand, he remarked, genially:

I'm ever and ever so much obliged to you.

She said it so nicely, and I'm under a thousand obligations. I'm writing a novel, and I have a scene in which a girl refuses to marry a man. I was anxious to avoid the stereotyped style of depicting such incidents and make it realistic. You're the seventh girl I have proposed to, and every one of the others accepted me. If you had said: Yes, I think I'd have been completely discouraged.

There ought to be only one head to any family, shouted the orator.

That's true replied a married looking man in the audience.

You agree with me? shouted the speaker.

I do, replied the married looking man; I've just paid for hats for nine daughters.

CHILDHOOD COLIC COMPLETELY CURED

No other medicine will so quickly cure colic as will Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and drive out every trace of this trouble. Concerning Mrs. Wm. A. Smith, Rockhaven, Sask., writes: "I like Baby's Own Tablets and always keep them in the house. Whenever my baby has colic I give her a couple of Tablets and she is soon well again. I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tired of Waiting

Puddleton and Mudmore were met to decide supremacy at cricket, and the newly-elected captain of the Puddletonians, to signalize the honor done to him, was defraying the cost of a hot luncheon. This repast was to be taken at the close of the first innings and things looked promising for an early meal until the last two Mudmore batsmen took it into their heads to offer a sturdy resistance to the home bowling. This fact seemed particularly disquieting to a stout man in a white apron, who stood at the entrance to the pavilion signalling to the home umpire.

How's that? beloveth the bowler, at length, as the ball struck the batsman on the head.

Hout, came the reply.

Hout! cried the batsman, scornfully. Well I'm done.

Yes, snapped the umpire, and so's the cunner, guv'nor. I ain't goin' to eat clinders for nobody.

Ti for Tat

The other morning a warder entered a cell and found the prisoner had not finished his allowance of bread, and was trying to hide it. The warder immediately threw it out of the window, remarking that it would do for the birds to pick, and gave the prisoner his supply of oakum to do. He returned some time later to collect the prisoner's work, but found him asleep, and upon remonstrating with him, and inquiring where his work was, received the following reply:

Well, guv'nor, yer see, you threw my breakfast out of the window, and I threw the oakum. If the birds can pick my bread they can pick my oakum, too!

A Tiffin, Ohio, man once discovered in ambush a sad-faced little girl with a flaxen head.

She was standing in a sheltered corner of a grocery store and was from time to time peering around down the street.

Who are you waiting for, little girl, asked the man.

Henrietta.

What's Henrietta done? asked the man with a significant glance at the mud in the child's hand.

Nothing. Don't you know she's she's the queen of the May?

Still Believe in Witchcraft

In many parts of the modern world the believer in witchcraft still gets hold of hair, nail parings and so forth from an enemy's head and hands, and burns, buries or does something else with them in order to entail unpleasant consequences on that enemy. And universal folklore reveals the concern of savages to dispose of their own hair and nail clippings to prevent an enemy from getting at them. Australian native girls who have had a lock of hair stolen from them expect speedy death as a certainty.

Served Him Right

At a local cricket match in a village not far from Durham the captain of the home side, in playing a fast ball from the crack bowler of the visiting eleven, received a sharp crack on the knuckles. As the batsman danced round the crease in obvious pain a small boy in the crowd was heard to exclaim: Serve him right!

You shouldn't talk like that, my lad, observed an old gentleman, reprovingly. The man's hurt, you know.

Yes, As know, retorted the youngster, an' I'll teach 'im what a rap o'er the knuckles is like.

The batsman was the village school-master.

To those About to Wed

For the benefit of prospective bridegrooms, a vicar has proposed several don'ts. Whatever you do, he says, don't spoil everything on the wedding day by telling your wife what ripping tarts your mother makes. Swallow the bride's pie, tell her it's a dream of delight, and then take a pill on the sly.

When you marry a woman don't imagine that you know her. You'd be a fool if you did. She knows you right enough, or she wouldn't marry you. Judge a person by intellect rather than by talk. I'd back Disraeli any day against Jack Johnson. Because a woman is well dressed, it does not follow that she is clever; some stylishly-dressed women are fools. Don't judge her by her lips or nose, or the quality of her dimples, but by intelligence and goodness.

The vicar told an amusing story of a good-living lass who was asked by a chap sitting next to her in a railway carriage whether she believed every word in the Bible. She said she did.

Surely, the man exclaimed, you don't believe that Jonah was swallowed by a whale?

I do, she answered. When I get to heaven I'll ask him about it.

But suppose he's not in heaven? said the man.

Then you ask him, the girl replied.

Obliging Him

Arthur Roberts, the famous comedian, like most celebrities of the stage, was from time to time pestered by would-be actors who had an idea that they were born geniuses. One young man was particularly persistent in his attempts to see Mr. Roberts, and wrote to him frequently asking for advice as to how he could get on the stage.

Mr. Roberts politely advised him to give up the idea, but the young man would not do so, and began haunting the stage-door of the theatre, until at last the comedian could stand it no longer. The aspirant was invited in one evening, and Mr. Roberts met him on the stage after the fall of the curtain.

You are the gentleman who wants to know how to get on the stage? he said. Well, isn't it simple? Isn't it easy? You're on it now! No, not a word of thanks! I'm delighted I'm sure! You'll find it just as easy to get off. Good-night. After that he was left in peace.

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Minard's Liniment

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Human Nature

She began her career selling gloves for McKnight—Grant Street entrance, first floor, to the right; And quite often at night she would go home and cry Over what she must stand from the people who buy.

But she married a broker—Lord only knows how! And she's riding around in a Limousine now; And the sales ladies down at McKnight's all declare That she's meaner than anyone else who shops there.

Little Sarah was watching her mother who was ironing some linen. Is it hard work to iron, mamma? she asked.

Pretty hard sometimes, the mother replied.

The little girl was thoughtful a moment, then she exclaimed:

Oh, mamma, wouldn't it be fine if you had married a Chinese laundryman?

Magistrate (to prisoner)—What are you?

Prisoner—A dock laborer, your wash-up.

Constable (indignantly)—Why, he's scarcely ever out of prison, your wash-up.

Prisoner—Well, I'm always being sentenced to 'ard labor in the dock, so if I ain't a dock laborer, wot am I?

Willie—What name, please?

Charlie—Why?

Willie—Sis wants to know whether to be prepared to greet you with a kiss or just shake yer hand.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., HAMILTON, CALGARY, SASKATOON, EDMONTON

Keep Cool

You can have a comfortable kitchen the hottest summer day if you use a



New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

No Coal. No Ashes. No Dirt.

Furnished with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with shelf and racks for keeping food hot, and indicator on oil tank. For best results use Royalite oil. Stock carried at all chief points.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY

Limited
Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Vancouver
Halifax St. John

Must Have a Grumble

I have a complaint to make. It was a guest at the seaside hotel who spoke.

What is it? asked the polite proprietor.

My room, said the angry guest, is comfortable, and the bed is soft.

But, my dear sir—

The bathing is actually good, and the London newspapers reach here in three hours.

Why, I—

The table is good, and the waiters do not expect to be tipped.

But sir, I don't see—

In fact, the place is delightful, and your bill last week didn't bear a single thing that I had not had. I can't stand it!

But what do you mean? I have purposely arranged everything for the comfort of my guests, and thought I had done all in my power.

That's the whole difficulty. Everything's so good that I can't believe it's true, and I lie awake all night for something to happen and my dream to end. I'm fretting myself ill over it, and if you can't give me something to grumble about pretty soon I'll have to pack up and go home!

When the new girl from the employment agency had duly presented her references and the mistress had read them over, she regarded the girl with a stern eye.

I am not satisfied with these references, she finally said.

I'm not, ayether, mum, said the frank Celt, but they're the best I could get, mum.

Experienced

She (reading)—And so they were married, and that was the last of their troubles.

He (sotto voce)—Last, but not least.

Accommodating Doctor

A man who had been ailing for some time visited a new doctor. After examining him and listening to an account of his symptoms the doctor said:

If you follow these rules I've written down, you'll soon get well.

But I've been following them for a year, replied the man after he had read them. They're the same my old doctor recommended.

Hand them over and I'll give you some others.

There are no game laws to interfere with the killing of time.

Do you need Money?

Send for our application forms. Do you need Land?

Send for our list and terms. Do you need an Executor?

Send for our Will forms supplied free. Do you need an Administrator?

Confer with us if deceased left no Will. Do you need an Assignee?

Confidential interview invited and best advice given without fee. Agents wanted in all Unrepresented Districts

Apply to—

The Standard Trusts Company,

directing your letter simply to its offices in

Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, or Vancouver

According to locality in which you live

The Messenger Boy

Where are you going, senator? You seem busy.

I am busy. Got to take this package of soil over to the agricultural department to be assayed, then I must send some seeds to one of my constituents, and find some summer boarders for a man who says he voted for me last fall.

Defective Children

More than 400,000 New York school children are annually referred by school authorities to physicians for medical treatment.

Italy's last census gave Rome a population in excess of 538,000, an increase in ten years of more than 75,000.

Out of the Frying Pan

When she married ten years ago she stated freely that it was simply to avoid working for a living.

What does she do all the time? Takes care of seven small children.

Do they study the three R's in your son's college? Yes. Revelry, relaxation and rot.

Those Who Rely on

the great home remedy which has proved its power to relieve safely and speedily the minor ailments arising from defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, find themselves spared hours of suffering and able to ward off the attacks of serious sickness.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

never disappoint those who take them. They help the digestion, stimulate the liver, clear the kidneys and regulate the bowels. By purifying the blood they increase cheerfulness and create confidence. As actions depend on health and strength, those who know Beecham's Pills

Enjoy Life

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

HOME COURSE IN FRUITS AND BERRIES

HOW TO GROW GRAPES.

By GEORGE C. HUSMANN, Pa-
mologist, Bureau of Plant In-
dustry, United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.

GRAPES can be successfully grown almost everywhere in this country, results with them depending largely upon the selection of varieties of the species suited to the respective conditions. In ordinary practice grapevines are propagated from seed, from cuttings, by layering or by grafting. For originating new varieties seedlings must, of course, be used. The individual seedlings differ so widely that they are seldom used by the intelligent planter even for grafting stock.

Cuttings for propagation may be prepared at any time after the vines have become dormant. Other things being equal and if they are afterward



VINES GRAFTED ACCORDING TO THE LEFT GRAFT METHOD—TWO SCIONS AT LEFT, ONE AT RIGHT.

Well cared for, the sooner they are prepared after the vines have become dormant the better. The length of cuttings may vary from eight to twenty inches, depending on the climatic and other conditions of the locality in which they are to be planted. Usually the better and drier the climate the longer the cuttings will need to be. They should always be made from young, well matured wood and preferably from medium sized, short jointed wood.

To make cuttings cut close below the lower bud, making the cut somewhat slanting, and leave about an inch of wood above the upper bud or eye.

Propagated by Layers.

All varieties of the vine may be propagated by layers. The rotundifolia vines are nearly always propagated in this manner, but with other species layering is usually resorted to only with varieties which do not root readily from cuttings. In layering choose canes of the last season's growth, preferably those that start near the base of the vine.

Bench grafting is done on benches or tables, usually indoors during winter. Cuttings of resistant varieties that root easily or good, young, root-cut plants are usually bench grafted.

The grafting of vines growing in the nursery is called nursery grafting. This form of propagation is usually resorted to with varieties resistant to phylloxera that do not grow readily from cuttings. Rooted cuttings of other varieties are grafted in the nursery and resulting vines planted in the vineyard.

In vineyard grafting the vines growing where they are to remain are grafted.

Selection of Scions.

The selection and proper keeping of the scions for grafting are very important. Medium sized, short jointed, firm, well ripened wood should be selected. Do not allow the scions to dry out, but keep them dormant until used by covering completely with fairly dry sand in a cool, dry cellar.

In all grafting a joining of the inner bark of the stock and scion must be accomplished. This bark is thicker on the stock than on the scion. The union, especially in vineyard grafting, needs to be closely observed when the scions are inserted. In bench grafting scions and stocks of like diameter can be selected, making possible such perfect grafting that the inner barks join at almost every point, allowing their knitting to become easy and complete.

In bench grafting the visible and adventitious buds are cut out of the cuttings used as stocks so as to prevent as much as possible the sprouting of suckers from the stocks after they are planted.

In vineyard grafting many operators a month or so before grafting cut off the stem of the vine an inch or two above where it is to be grafted so that the stock may bleed profusely. Water sprouts that otherwise would appear are thus to a great extent eliminated.

In cleft grafting the vines are cut off at a smooth place near and preferably a little above the surface of the ground unless it is desired to have the grafts establish themselves on their own roots, as it makes the removal of water sprouts and roots starting from the scion much easier and lessens the danger of injuring the scion before it is thoroughly knitted to the stock.

Bench Grafting.

In bench grafting a smooth surface for grafting is selected above a node on the stock. The node keeps the stock from splitting below it during the

grafting process. After cutting off the stock, whether a vine or a cutting, split it longitudinally with a knife or shears or, if a heavy vine, with a chisel. In cleft grafting stocks not more than an inch in diameter the shears can be used in making both the horizontal and the longitudinal cuts. To prevent the bruising of the bark in cutting keep the blade of the shears on the side where the scion is to be inserted. To prepare the scion cut with a sharp knife a simple wedge, beginning at or slightly below a bud and making a long sloping cut toward the middle and a similar one on the opposite side. Scions of two eyes are preferable. To insert open the cleft and push the scion in firmly until the bud is just above the upper end of the stock, taking care that the inner barks of stock and scion fit closely. When large vines are grafted it may require a metal wedge to open the cleft. In large vines two scions, one on each side, are frequently used.

Another favorite method with small stocks, especially in bench grafting, when the diameter of the stock is the same or very little greater than that of the scion, is the English cleft, split or whip graft.

The treatment given vines during the first years of their growth largely determines the profit and pleasure to be derived from them. If improperly cared for during this period satisfactory returns are not obtained afterward.

Cuttings and Rooted Vines.

If cuttings are planted and the supply is sufficient two in each place increase the chances of getting a full stand. Should both cuttings grow one of them can easily be pulled up without injuring the other. To protect the cuttings from drying out plant them so that the top bud projects only a trifle above the ground.

If rooted vines, either plain or grafted, are used the roots should be cut back to three to four inches, depending on their vigor. Only one cane of the top should be left, and this should be cut back to two or three good buds. If grafts are used all scion roots and all suckers should be carefully removed.

During the first year after planting no pruning or training is usually given, although it is perhaps a good plan with vigorous plants, especially if the season is propitious, to rub off all except the straightest and strongest of the young shoots that start. The following winter the vines should be pruned and staked before they start to grow, the size of the stake used depending on the method of training adopted.

By the third year all vines should have erect, straight stems, with two or more canes growing from the principal part, out of which the head or crown is to be formed and from which the growth of the vine is to be renewed from year to year.

To prune intelligently the age, size and condition of the plant, the location, climate, soil and other features of its environment and the principles governing its life must be considered.

A statement of some of the more important of these life principles follows: The sap flows with greatest force to the outer extremities; the more upright a branch is the more sap flows into it; the sap when abundant and active produces wood; the more abundant the flow of the sap the larger and later the fruit; the ascending sap grows richer the farther it flows; checking the flow of the sap makes the plant bear earlier and produces more and richer fruit. The vine usually bears its fruit on new shoots growing from the wood of the previous year. The time for pruning is in winter, when the vines are dormant. They should not be cut when frozen or while the sap is flowing rapidly. Summer pruning is practiced on the young growth to regulate the quantity of fruit and the shape of the plant.

In pruning one or more of the following objects are usually accomplished: Parts of plants removed, renewed, promoted or retarded; the shapes and habits of plants modified; the size and quantity of the fruit increased or diminished; the quality of the fruit improved; the fruit made to ripen earlier or later; a regular succession of fruit secured, and the spraying, training, cultivation and gathering of the fruit facilitated.

Methods Used in Pruning.

There are various ways in which the objects of pruning are accomplished. For instance, the growth and health of a plant are promoted and the size of the fruit is increased (1) by removing all the diseased parts and suckers, (2) by shortening extended shoots, side shoots and laterals, (3) by putting upright the part whose rapid growth is desired and (4) by removing the fruit buds or fruit. The plant is retarded in growth and made to bear earlier and richer fruit by shortening the leading shoots and leaving the fruit bearing wood and by bending down the branches and ring pruning them. The healing of wounded and diseased plants is promoted by removing the injured parts and dressing the wound. The head of a plant is renewed by cutting off the branches above; the head is made to grow thicker by cutting back the outer branches and to grow thinner by amputating all canes on which there is too much growth.

There are so many species of grapes, each having peculiarities of its own and therefore responding most readily to certain cultural methods to which it is best adapted, that the pruning, training and growing of vines, which otherwise may appear quite simple, become complicated operations in which comparatively few people grow expert, and vineyards in which serious mistakes are not made are rare.

WASN'T GOING INTO DETAILS.

Youngster Felt He'd Said All That Was Absolutely Necessary.

One little four-year-old boy who doesn't live far from Central Park West, New York, has as his particular playmate a little girl of about the same age. The children frequently spend their evenings together, and the other morning the girl came to the fence and called him.

"Alton," she cried, "come on out and play."

Alton's mother heard the call and said to him: "Tell her you can't come over just now because you have to take a bath."

So Alton went to the front window.

"Elizabeth," he called, "I can't come over now."

Then he turned back to his mother and added:

"I don't think the rest of it need be said."—Fun.

Tense, Mood and Gender.

A somewhat angular, severe looking spinster was standing on the station platform outside a mail coach, inspecting, with undisguised curiosity, the ingenious net arrangement which is able to sweep in mail bags while the train is in swift motion.

"Is she working all right?" asked one of the officials.

"Aye, aye, Bill," replied his mate, when suddenly the lady touched him on the shoulder.

"Why do you call it 'she'?" she inquired, as usual attributing for information.

"Because, madam, it's a mail catcher," replied the courteous official.

And the snuff of the angular spinster almost drowned the shrill whistle of the engine, then preparing to move on. —London Answers.

How to Know the School.

A German writer has discovered signs by which to detect the school to which a painter belongs: If he paints the sky gray and the grass black, he belongs to the good old classical school. If he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he is a realist. If he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colorist. If he paints the sky black and the grass red, he shows the position of great decorative talent. If you can't tell the sky from the grass, he's a cubist.—Christian Register.

Why Do the Men Wear Black?

The curate of a large and fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class. "Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?" As no one answered, he explained: "White," said he, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous of a woman's life." A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?" —San Francisco Call.

Away Goes the Milk!

Bacon—A Swiss milkmaid with a musical singing voice obtains better wages than one who cannot sing, as a cow that is soothed with a pleasing melody during milking will, it is said, yield one-fifth more milk.

Egbert—But, like some people, I suppose cows would kick at some singing. —Yonkers Statesman.

Artistic.

"I can't do anything for you," said the beauty doctor. "You're as pretty as a picture now."

"Oh, I am so thin."

"Oh, I see. You want me to touch up your frame."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Just the Place.

Co-ed—Are you going to the picture show again tonight? This is the third time this week! And you've gone with the same man every time!

Fussie—Oh, the moving pictures don't disturb us!—New York American.

Not the Face For It.

"My boy, when I was your age I never smoked. Do you think you will be able to tell that to your son some day?"

"No, dad—not with as straight a face as you tell it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Dealing Gently.



Cadger—Binks has been telling lies about me again.

Badger—He might do worse. He might tell the truth about you.—Chicago News.

Nice About It.

"Mrs. Rashly looks very sad since she divorced her husband."

"Yes; she didn't know what a good husband she had till she saw how generously he behaved about the alimony." —London Opinion.

His Reasons.

Howard—Why do you term your wife an angel?

Coward—Because she's always ready to fly, she's continually harping, and she hasn't as earthly thing to wear.—Life.

THE VILLAGE SAGE.

Old Archibald Todd was the village sage. You couldn't fool him on a woman's age. There wasn't a thing in the whole broad land.

That Archibald didn't understand. And no man above or below the sod ever knew so much as Archibald Todd.

There wasn't a prize fight e'er pulled off that wasn't a cinch for this old tot. He'd pick out a winner every time in an offhand way that was quite sublime.

The only thing that would spoil his fun was the fact that the wrong man always won.

The weather was ever his strong forte. He always "ecopped" Uncle Sam's report. When his left hind leg would acquire a pain.

He would prophesy a good two days' rain. By the words of wisdom from Archie's mouth.

The whole town knew there was to be a drought.

Old Archibald lived long in the land and ruled the country with tireless hand. The old folks all listened to his advice. For it was really beyond all price.

For they were sure when advice he'd spring they could safely bank on the opposite thing. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"The Man in Possession."



Sportsman (in ditch)—Hi, halloo! Don't jump here! This place is occupied!—London Punch.

Confused in His Debts.

"He must have a lot of friends?"

"Why?"

"I loaned him \$5 the other day, and just a little while ago he came in and tried to pay me \$10."

"I don't see how that proves anything."

"He explained when I told him that he owed me only \$5 that he had made several touches on the day I loaned him money, and he thought I was one of those who fell for the \$10."—Detroit Free Press.

No Hope For Him.

"Don't be discouraged. Your luck may turn for the better at any moment."

"It can't."

"Why not?"

"My wife has absolutely made up her mind that we've got to have our house torn apart and put together again this summer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Saving the Day.

"A bad mess," declared the junior partner. "Lot of urgent mail to be answered, and the typewriter has just left."

"The office boy is always fooling around that machine," suggested the senior partner. "Put him in now and let's see what he can do as a pinch hitter."—Pittsburgh Post.

Not For Home Use.

"Bliggins wants to be regarded as a man of great civic pride."

"Yet I cannot help doubting his local sentiment. Whenever he gets an idea for rendering a municipality absolutely perfect he always wants to try it out on some city other than the one he lives in."—Washington Star.

A Reasonable Fear.

"I dare say their betrothal in the mountains was very romantic, but I wouldn't like to propose to a girl near a mountain gorge."

"Why not there?"

"Because I'd be afraid she might throw me over."—Baltimore American.

A Bit of Sea.

Mrs. Jokesmith (giving hubby a tip)—You might write something witty about the boat shaped hats women are wearing this season.

Jokesmith—I guess I won't put my ear in.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Awful End.

"What became of that Russian count who insulted you?"

"He choked to death."

"How did that happen?"

"I made him swallow his words."—New York Mail.

The Cost.

Guest—That's a beautiful rug. May I ask how much it cost you?

Host—Five hundred dollars—a hundred and fifty for it and the rest for furniture to match.—Boston Transcript.

From Habit.

"Why did she want to set her husband's will aside?"

"Merely because it was her husband's and she had got in the habit of setting it aside."—Houston Post.

Doing a Man's Part.

"What are you doing for our cause?" asked a suffragette worker.

"Doing!" replied the man. "I'm supporting one of your most enthusiastic members."—Exchange.

Ouch!

He—I was a fool when I married you.

She—I knew that, but I didn't realize that you couldn't improve.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A HAUNTED ROOM.

The Mysterious Light That George Cary Eggleston Defied.

There was and perhaps still is a room in a certain house in Virginia which was supposed to be haunted. Every time a person slept there he would be sure to wake after awhile to find the whole room pervaded by a dim yellowish gray or grayish yellow light. It was very dim at first, but it increased steadily till the occupant of the chamber fled from the nameless terror in panic. Mr. George Cary Eggleston was not to be daunted by these tales and accordingly decided to try a night there. In "Recollections of a Varied Life" he tells what happened:

It was about midnight when I entered the room. It was raining heavily, and the wind was rattling the stout shutters of the eight great windows of the room.

I went to each of those windows and minutely examined it. They were hung with heavy curtains of deep red. Having completed my examination, explored the closets and bolted the door, I went to bed. The great four poster was inexpressibly comfortable, and the splash and patter of the rain as it beat upon the window blinds was as soothing as a lullaby. I forgot all about the experiment in which I was engaged, all about ghosts and their ways, and went to sleep.

After a time I suddenly waked to find the room dimly pervaded by that yellowish gray or grayish yellow light which had so disturbed the slumbers of others in that chamber. My awakening was so complete that all my faculties were alert at once. I felt under my pillow and found the pistol still where I had placed it.

Instead of springing hastily from bed, I lay there for a time, watching the weird light as it slowly, almost imperceptibly, increased in intensity. I decided that the gray distinctly predominated, but in the meantime the steady increase in the light and its pervasiveness warned me, and I slipped out of bed.

The rain was still beating heavily against the window blinds, and the strange yellowish gray light was still slowly but steadily increasing. I was resolute, however, in my determination not to be disturbed or hurried by any manifestation. In response to that determination I glanced at the mirror and decided that the mysterious light was sufficient for the purpose, and I resolved I would shave.

Having done so, I bathed in the rapidly increasing light. I was deliberate, however, in donning my clothing, and not till I was fully dressed did I turn to leave the room.

I turned the key. A second later I was out of that chamber, and the oak door of it was securely shut behind me. I went down the great stairway, slowly, deliberately, in pursuance of my resolution. I entered the large hallway below and thence passed to the oak wainscoted dining room, where I sat down to breakfast with the rest of the company.

It was 9 o'clock of a dark, rainy morning. The grayish yellow light was daylight.

A Woman's Sacrifice.

Three years ago a startling tale came to light concerning a prominent business man in Austria. He found himself on the brink of ruin, and his wife came to his rescue at the cost of her own life. Leaving an overheated room one night, she walked up and down a stone flagged passage, barefoot and with nothing on but a nightdress, till she caught a chill which she aggravated by a series of reckless acts. Inflammation of the lungs set in, and she died shortly afterward. Her husband obtained the large sum of money for which her life was insured, and with this he was able to pull through the crisis successfully. He married for a second time within three months of his first wife's death. This husband did not get off scot free, however. A servant in his employ had overheard the conversation in which the heroic young wife had told her husband her intention to die for his sake. The servant informed the police. Then the insurance companies contended it was a case of suicide and sued successfully for the return of the money. The husband was prosecuted for being an accessory to his wife's death and received the punishment he well merited.

A Great Dog Town.

The greatest dog town in Great Britain, if not in the world, is Havfordwest. There are a great many men in the town who live wholly and make a good living by breeding, buying and selling dogs. Although the population is only 6,000, at least 6,000 dog licenses are issued annually, and there are also a large number of exemptions. Almost daily there are more dogs than people in the public streets, though valuable animals are never allowed to run loose. Havfordwest dog breeders are known for their working terriers, show terriers, pointers, setters and spaniels, which are daily traded for big sums through the fanciers' journals and go everywhere. It is the home of the Sealyham breed of terriers, the origin of which has puzzled the keenest sportsmen. One fancier's kennel recently sold by auction realized £200, but £250 is not an unusual price for a single dog, while £50, £70 and £80 are almost common. The quaint old town, with its mixed Welsh, English and Flemish population, is almost the hub of the dogs' universe.—For News.

Never tell a man that he has made a fool of himself. If he knows it he will get angry, and he will get angry so no if he doesn't know it.

A RISING JOURNALIST

JOHN R. BONE'S SILENCE IS HIS TOWER OF STRENGTH.

Past President of the Canadian Press Association Has Made Giant Strides Since He Graduated From the University Fourteen Years Ago—He Is An Able Speaker as Well as a Clever Writer.

Whether a man should be termed a rising man or a risen man is usually determined by his age as well as his achievements. Mr. John R. Bone, past president of the Canadian Press Association, president of the Canadian Club of Toronto, and managing editor of The Toronto Daily Star, is still rising. Considering that he did not graduate from the University of Toronto until 1899, Mr. Bone has



MR. JOHN R. BONE.

much to show for his fourteen years' record. Moreover, there are no dissipated fireworks along the pathway which he has trod. Mr. Bone has worked steadily and faithfully and won his honors by innate ability coupled with tremendous tenacity, says The Canadian Courier.

If one desired to indicate an outstanding characteristic in Mr. Bone's make-up it would probably be "silence." Mr. Bone has a wonderful faculty of being able to sit through a whole evening's conversation without taking part in it. Yet, when he is called upon to say something in private or in public he can invariably make a speech which commands both attention and admiration. Perhaps he inherits this silent quality from his Scotch father, who was one of the pioneers of the Huron district. At least it is not to be supposed that he got it from his Irish mother. As a writer, Mr. Bone excels as well as in public speaking. His letters to his paper during the last British general election were noteworthy. Finally, Mr. Bone's success is largely due to absence of partisanship; he can usually see both sides of a public man or a public question.

Elephants Rocked Ship.

A British mariner, formerly in the Eastern trade, tells a queer elephant yarn. While captain of a trading steamer he had as cargo 40 elephants. The vessel was anchored in a perfectly calm sea off the coast of Zanzibar. When, therefore, the steamer began to roll, everyone on board was greatly surprised.

At first they supposed the motion to be due to the ground swell, but, when this motion continued to increase, general alarm ensued. Then it was revealed that the elephants had, in some way, discovered that by swaying to and fro in unison they might produce a rocking motion that pleased them immensely. So the great heads and bodies rolled and swung together until the steamer, which had no other cargo and rode lightly, was in imminent danger of rolling clean over. The attendants hurried down into the hold, and, after a great deal of shouting and thumping, managed to stop the dangerous amusement.

Famous Old House for Sale.

Sir Isaac Newton's house in Orange street, Leicester square, London, is for sale. It is doubly famous as a historic, philosophic and literary landmark in a district whose associations link up the memory of many famous folk since departed for here dwelt also the remarkable Burns family—Dr. Burns and his quiet little mouse of a daughter, Fanny.

This was Newton's last London house, and during his residence there, from 1710 to 1727, it was also the rallying place of distinguished persons, Sir Isaac's charming niece, Catherine Barton, kept house for him, and it was a most point who was the greater attraction to the crowd—the philosopher or the beauty.

The Archdeacon's Slip.

In his "Reminiscences" the Bishop of Ripon tells of an archdeacon who was speaking at a temperance meeting and who adorned his speech with several humorous anecdotes. At length it seemed to strike him that he had perhaps been a little frivolous, so he pulled himself together and endeavored to close his speech in a fittingly serious vein. "But, my friends, to be serious, the sum total of all I have been saying may be told in a single word—'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.' Train up a child to avoid the bottle, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Queen Anne Chairs.

At the first day's sale at Christie's of old English furniture and porcelain, Eastern rugs and carpets, the property of Clarence Wilson, twelve Queen Anne gilt chairs with cane-work seats and panels in the backs, the tops carved with a mask, shells and foliage, on cabriole legs with lions' masks and claw feet, sold for \$4,086.

Gairbutt Business College

\$50 Pays for 4 Months Course

Insure success by a business training. Get it in the best Business College the College that has made the greatest success of its business. This is the Gairbutt Business College, with schools at Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, Calgary, Lethbridge and Vancouver. We use 300 typewriters. Send to the nearest school for free prospectus, beautifully illustrated. Don't put it off. **EGGARBUTT** PRINCIPAL.

AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1913 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-to-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate. Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

McLEOD BROS., Gleichen

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Fine growing weather.

Fine rain shower Monday eve.

See Austin Brown's side show—the one eared pig.

Beware of the inspector or the weeds—both are dangerous just now.

The weed inspector had several cases up yesterday but the results are not announced at the hour of going to press.

A. G. Edwards is bringing from Cluny six of his best horses and among them will be his prize winners at Calgary.

George Grieves who recently arrived from England, has leased the Hurd place, 1/2 mile east of Gleichen, it being his plan to go into stock and poultry raising.

At almost mid-night Sunday the fire alarm sounded and the brigade was ordered to the nuisance ground where a fire threatened the Pacific Cold Storage Co. After an investigation the acting chief left a man to watch the fire until morning.

Frink, Calgary's professional, has been reinstated, for the apparent reason that Calgary cannot play good baseball without him. If this is the case and Calgary has nothing better, it is up to Gleichen and Strathmore to challenge the Calgary professionals.

Wm. Van Horn returned last week from a trip to Spokane, where he was called by the death of his brother-in-law. He brought back with him his sister, Mrs. Dundan and her child, as well as his own youngest son, all of whom will make Gleichen their home in future.

There is said to be 400,000 telephones in Canada, an increase of one per cent in the last year. This may rather surprise the politician who a few years ago objected to phones on the grounds that the ladies would not be able to attend to household duties if they were allowed to use them.

The marriage of Mr. Willard A. Treacy and Miss May Treacy was duly solemnized at the Three T Ranch, north of Gleichen, by Rev. E. Cox Clark on Wednesday, July 30th. The bride's maid was Miss Rosie Treacy, sister of the bride, and the groomsmen, T. Evans. The happy couple are spending their honeymoon in British Columbia. The CALL joins their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Treacy a long and happy life.

Geo. Hutton of Lacombe spent from Friday afternoon until almost mid-night Sunday in officially judging those who entered into 10-acre swarding wheat field competition, for the prizes offered by the governing committee, during which time he judged the fields of Messrs. Young, Bollinger, Ostrander, Walsh, Trego, Snow, McMillan, Allen, R. B. Hays and Goodwin. Mr. Hutton was away with him samples, but did not have time to report to the secretary of the Agricultural Association before leaving.

Saturday morning J. I. Brook's former carpenter shop was completely destroyed by fire. The building lately had been used as a stable and the main part was filled with hay. It was located in the rear of J. H. Riley's blacksmith shop and close to several of our most important business places. Fortunately only a light breeze was blowing from the north and the fire boys turned out promptly and had their first opportunity to use the town waterworks system, which they used with good effect, saving all the nearby buildings from any damage. How the fire originated is a mystery but it is understood there was no insurance. This building had caused trouble for the fire brigade before and it is rather a relief to all to know the shack it gone. The loss is estimated at about \$500 and is a serious loss to Mr. Brooks, who is at present on his homestead.

A. WHITELEY
Licensed
Plumber

Hot and Cold Water
and Steam Fitter

All Work Guaranteed
FOURTH AVE., GLEICHEN
P.O. Box 41 Phone 32

Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by J. W. Jowett, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

	MAX.	MIN.
July 30.....	75	43
31.....	82	43
Aug. 1.....	83	48
2.....	81	55
3.....	84	54
4.....	80	54
5.....	82	47

Coming Events

Aug. 7-8—Gleichen Exhibition.
Aug. 9—Queenstown Farmers' Union meeting.

August 10—At the Methodist church: Union Sunday school at 10 a.m., Methodist services at 11 a.m., Presbyterian services at 7.30 p.m.

Aug. 13—Wheat Field box social at Cluny.

Aug. 12—The Presbyterian lawn social.

Aug. 14—Sunday School picnic.

Aug. 15—Baseball, Langdon plays at Gleichen.

For Sale: Quarter Section Blackfoot Indian Reserve, cheap. SE 1/4 Sec 5, Twp 21, R 23 W4. Unimproved, at
\$25 Per Acre, Terms to Suit Purchaser
A rare opportunity at this price.
F. S. McGRATH
167 Emma St., Sarnia, Ontario

For Sale, or Exchange for Land or Stock

One 25 horse-power J. I. Case engine, fully equipped. Government inspected. 6 breaker ploughs, also 6 stubble ploughs. New and in first-class condition. Apply Dept. N, 114-9th Ave., N., Calgary, Alta.

Mortgage Sale

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order of his honor, Judge McNeill, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of Alberta, made in a certain action, the north-east quarter of section twenty-four (24), township nineteen (19), range twenty-two (22), west of the fourth meridian in the province of Alberta, excepting thereout the portion owned by the Queenstown School District No. 1708 and surveyed trail, will be sold by public auction on the 20th day of September, A.D. 1913 in front of the Town Hall of Gleichen in the Province of Alberta at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as may be found convenient.

The said land consists of about 150 acres, of which 25 acres have been broken. The land not under cultivation is ordinary prairie land with clay subsoil. The said land is situated about twenty-three miles from Gleichen, and the nearest railway station and market is at the village of Cluny, about eighteen miles distant.

On the south-east corner of said quarter-section there is a school. Said land is about two and one-half miles from Queenstown post-office.

The sale to be subject to a reserve bid fixed by a Judge. Terms of sale: 10 per cent cash and the balance in sixty days without interest. Terms and conditions of sale will be read at the time of sale, or can be had from Thomas Gillespie, Barrister, Etc., Granum, Alberta.

Approved—Signed, Edward P. McNeill, L. J.

EDMONTON EXHIBITION

August 11 to 16
1913

\$50,000.00 In Prizes and Purses

Entries Close July 28th
Five days good races. Special free attractions. Midway Shows.

Military Tattoo
Excursion rates on all railroads. For prize list and all information,

Apply to
W. J. Stark, Mgr.

THE BUSY STORE



Don't blame the cook if the bread is not good, it may be the fault of the flour.

Flour may look smooth and white when you buy it, (due to the introduction of chemicals), but bake this variety up and see how she goes.

Another Car Famous Robin Hood

Flour arrived this week, also including a big assortment of KEYNOTE. The best flour in the west is universal reputation of Robin Hood and Keynote at \$3 per sack is becoming very popular. Every sack guaranteed.

These Are Fruit Days

Phone your orders. We are buying our immense quantities of B. C. fruit direct from the growers—at Calgary wholesale prices—you save the wholesalers profit by buying from

J. A. Ramsay

McKie & Henderson



HOME SEEKERS—

Let us help you. A home of your own is perhaps one of the things you most desire. Of course, you realize that well-located real estate makes the very best kind of an investment. We can put you on the right track if you will consult us. We have some splendid properties on our present list. Call and look them over.

REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

Gleichen Pharmacy

EMERSON HIGH LIFT MOWER

HAVING taken the agency for this high-class Mower, will be pleased to show and explain its qualities to all interested.

R. M. JOHNSTON

Agent for All Kinds of Farm Implements
at Alberta

The Town of Gleichen, Alberta

In the Matter of the Court of Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return of the Town of Gleichen.

TAKE NOTICE that His Honor, Judge Carpenter, Judge of the District Court of the District of Calgary has appointed Friday, the twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1913, at the hour of 10.30 a. m., in the Court House at Calgary, for the holding of the Court of Confirmation to confirm the Tax Enforcement Return of the Town of Gleichen.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the following are interested in

NAME	ADDRESS	LOT	BLK	AREAS	ARREARS
Bell, Mrs. Elizabeth	Strathcona (8th Edmonton)	41-42	H	17.62	\$15.80
Cameron, D. L.	"	1-2	B	18	17.62
Campbell, J. R.	P.O. Box 70, West Edmonton, B.C.	14-15	B	1	81.50
Griesbach, E.	Gleichen	27-32	2	61.42	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	19-21	6	94.50	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	10-17	10	37.25	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	7-12	22	37.80	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	18-24	C	50.70	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	1-20	11	158.02	81.50
Griesbach, E.	"	0-11	1	90.63	81.50
Holme, G. S.	Innisfail	23-24	8	23.02	81.50
Higgins, A. C.	Field, B. C.	7	M	71.40	81.50
Institute, Young People's	Gleichen	15-17	2	10.08	81.50
Keesling, H.	"	0-10	A	46.20	81.50
Moss, Geo., Jr.	Gleichen	8	20	9.71	81.50
Miller, Mrs. E.	Strathmore	10-11	1	17.32	81.50
Mortimer, F. G. C.	Gleichen	34-35	1	23.02	81.50
Pilant, M. J.	Ouletville	6	4	78.75	81.50
Snowden, T.	Calgary	25	8	40.03	81.50
Wakefield, Geo.	Gleichen	21-24	3	102.03	81.50
Wishart, D. C.	"	"	"	"	"

Dated this Twelfth day of June, A. D. 1913

J. TAIT JOHNSTON,

Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Gleichen

THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO. LTD.
GENERAL MERCHANTS